THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *MAY* 1800.

With a View of PENNYCUICK-HOUSE*, *the Seat of Sir George Clerk, Bart. of Pennycuick.*

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* A view of this houſe, but on a ſmall ſcale, was given in a former Number.

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen in inches and decimals, from April 26. to May, 25. 1800 in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1800.	Barom.	Thermom.		Rain.	Weather.
Apr.		M	N.	In. Pts.	
26	29.75	40	41	0.3215	Rain
27	29.761	40	50	—	Clear
28	29.42	41	54	—	Ditto
29	29.35	47	50	—	Ditto
30	29.5	42	54	—	Ditto
May 1	29.555	46	48	—	Ditto
2	29.751	42	52	—	Ditto
3	29.92	44	45	—	Ditto
4	29 81	45	48	0.25	Rain
5	30.	45	54	—	Cloudy
6	30.051	45	49	—	Ditto
7	29.89	44	52	—	Ditto
8	29.715	42	52	—	Ditto
9	29.72	42	52	—	Ditto
10	29.823	43	49	—	Ditto
11	29.76	42	52	0.05	Rain
12	29.651	39	53	—	Clear
13	29.65	40	52	—	Clear
14	29.751	40	51	—	Cloudy
15	29.73	42	52	—	Clear
16	29.91	47	58	—	Ditto
17	28.86	46	49	1.1521	Rain
18	29.	47	57	0.02	Showers
19	29.2	45	46	0.009	Ditto
20	29.251	51	63	—	Clear
21	29.361	49	55	—	Ditto
22	29.4	47	59	—	Ditto
23	29.4	48	62	—	Ditto
24	29.381	52	61	0.215	Rain
25	29.7	51	63	—	Clear

Quantity of Rain 2.0176

High Water at LEITH for JUNE 1800.

(From the Town and Country Almanack.)

Days.		Morn. H. M.	Even. H. M.
Su.	1.	8 49	9 23
M.	2.	9 46	10 10
T.	3.	10 29	10 58
W.	4.	11 24	11 50
Th.	5.	—	0 17
Fr.	6.	0 50	1 22
Sa.	7.	1 52	2 23
Su.	8.	2 59	3 31
M.	9.	4 3	4 34
T.	10.	5 6	5 35
W.	11.	6 4	6 29
Th.	12.	6 56	7 18
Fr.	13.	7 43	8 4
Sa.	14.	8 27	8 46
Su.	15.	9 9	9 30
M.	16.	9 50	10 10
T.	17.	10 31	10 52
W.	18.	11 11	11 33
Th.	19.	11 55	—
Fr.	20.	0 14	0 42
Sa.	21.	1 7	1 33
Su.	22.	1 57	2 23
M.	23.	2 49	3 15
T.	24.	3 40	4 6
W.	25.	4 30	4 55
Th.	26.	5 20	5 44
Fr.	27.	6 8	6 32
Sa.	28.	6 53	7 14
Su.	29.	7 36	8 0
M.	30.	8 22	8 47

MOON.

	D.	H. M.
Full Moon	7.	7 58 morn.
Laſt Qrtr.	14	3 48 morn.
New Moon	22.	8 40 morn.
Firſt Qrtr.	30.	0 3 morn.

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HISTORICAL MEMOIR OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF SPALLANZANI.

Tranſlated from an Eloge, delivered by Jean Senebier, keeper of the Library at Geneva, to the Society of Natural Philoſophy and Natural Hiſtory of Geneva, Sept. 17, 1799.

LAZARUS SPALLANZANI was born at Scandiano, in the department of Croſtolo (in the Ciſalpine Republic), the 10th of January 1729; he was ſon of Jean Nicholas Spallanzani, an eſteemed juriſ-conſult; and of Lucia Zugliani; he commenced his ſtudies in his own country, and, at the age of fifteen years went to Reggio de Modena in order to continue them. The Jeſuits, who inſtructed him in the belles-lettres, and the Dominicans, who heard of his progreſs, were deſirous of attaching him to them; but his paſſion for extending his knowledge led him to Bologna, where his relation Laura Baſſi, that woman juſtly celebrated for her genius, her eloquence, and her ſkill in natural philoſophy and the mathematics, was one of the moſt illuſtrious profeſſors of the Inſtitute and of Italy. Under the direction of this enlightened guide, he learnt to prefer the ſtudy of nature to that of her commentators, and to judge of the value of the commentary by its reſemblance to the original: he inſtantly availed himſelf of the wiſdom of that lady's counſels, and was not long before he experienced the happy effects of it. How agreeable it is to ſee him in 1765 painting his gratitude for his inſtructor, to whom he dedicated a Latin diſſertation at that time, in which he mentions the applauſes that Laura Baſſi received at Modena, when ſhe entered the auditory of her pupil, then become profeſſor. The taſte of Spallanzani for philoſophy was not excluſive: he already thought, like all great men, that the ſtudy of antiquity and the belles lettres was indiſpenſible to give to ideas that clearneſs, to expreſſions that accuracy, and to reaſonings that connexion, without which the fineſt thoughts become barren. He ſtudied his own language with care; and perfected himſelf in the Latin tongue, but above all he attached himſelf to the Greek and the French. Homer, Demoſthenes, St Baſil, were his favourite authors. I have as often heard him recite paſſages from Homer and Virgil, as from Arioſto and Taſſo. Spallanzani applied himſelf to juriſprudence at the inſtance of a father whom he tenderly loved: he was upon the point of receiving the degree of doctor of civil law, when Anthony Valliſneri, profeſſor of natural hiſtory at Padua, perſuaded him to renounce this vocation, by promiſing

ſing to obtain the conſent of his father, who was ſenſibly touched by his ſon's devotion to his will, and who thereby left him at liberty to follow his own inclinations. From that moment he gave himſelf up with more ardour than ever to the ſtudy of mathematics, continuing that alſo of the living and dead languages.

Spallanzani was preſently known all over Italy, and his own country was the firſt to do homage to his talents. The univerſity of Reggio, in 1754, choſe him to be profeſſor in logic, metaphyſics, and Greek. He taught there for ten years; and during that period conſecrated all the time he could ſpare from his leſſons to the obſervation of nature. Now and then an accidental diſcovery would increaſe his paſſion for natural hiſtory, which always augmented by new ſucceſſes. His obſervations upon the animalculæ of infuſions fixed the attention of Haller and of Bonnet; the latter of whom aſſiſted him in his glorious career, and thenceforth diſtinguiſhed him as one of the learned interpreters of nature.

In 1760 Spallanzani was called to the univerſity of Modena; and although his intereſt would have made him accept the advantageous offers of the univerſity of Coimbra, of Parma, and of Ceſena; yet his patriotiſm and his attachment to his family confined his ſervices to his own country. The ſame conſiderations engaged him to refuſe the propoſitions made him by the academy of Peterſburg ſome years after. He remained at Modena till the year 1768, and he ſaw raiſed by his care a generation of men conſtituting at this time the glory of Italy. Among them may be counted *Venturi*, profeſſor of natural philoſophy at Modena; *Bellini* biſhop of Carpi; *Luccheſini*, ambaſſador of the late king of Pruſſia; and the poet *Angelo Mazzo* of Parma.

During his reſidence at Modena, Spallanzani publiſhed, in 1765, *Saggio di Oſſervazioni Microſcopiche concernente il Siſtema di Needham e Buffon.* He therein eſtabliſhes the *animality* of what had been called, but not generally aſſented to, as microſcopic animalculæ, by the moſt ingenious, and at the ſame time ſolid, experiments; he ſent this work to Bonnet, who formed his opinion of the author accordingly, and who lived to ſee the accompliſhment of the prophecy he drew from it. From that moment, the moſt intimate acquaintance was formed between them, and it laſted during their lives, of which it conſtituted the chief happineſs. In the ſame year Spallanzani publiſhed a diſſertation truly original: *De Lapidibus ab Aqua reſilientibus*: in that work he proves, by ſatisfactory experiments, contrary to the commonly received opinion, that the ducks and drakes (as they are called) are not produced by the elaſticity of the water, but by the natural effect of the change of direction which the ſtone experiences in its movement, after the water has been ſtruck by it, and that it has been carried over the bend or hollow of the cup formed by the concuſſion.

In 1768 he prepared the philoſophers for the ſurpriſing diſcoveries he was about to offer them throughout his life, in publiſhing his *Prodromo di un Opera da Imprimerſi ſopra le Riproduzioni Animali.* He therein lays down the plan of a work which he was anxious to get up on this important ſubject; but this ſimple proſpectus contains more real knowledge than all the books which had appeared, becauſe it taught the method that ought to be followed in this dark reſearch, and contained many unexpected facts; ſuch as the pre-exiſtence of tadpoles at the fecundation, in many ſpecies of toads and frogs; the reproduction of the head cut off from ſnails, which he had already communicated to Bonnet, in 1766, and

and which was diſputed for ſome time, in ſpite of the repeated confirmation of this phenomenon by Heriſſant and Lavoiſier. He demonſtrated it again afterwards in the *Memorie della Societa Italiana*; as alſo the renewal of the tail, the limbs, and even the jaws, taken from the aquatic ſalamander. Theſe facts continue to aſtoniſh even at this day, when they are thought of, notwithſtanding every one has had the opportunity of familiariſing himſelf with them: and we hardly know which we ought moſt to admire, the expertneſs of Spallanzani in affording ſuch deciſive proofs, or his boldneſs in ſearching after them, and ſeizing them. We have to regret that the project of his great undertaking is not realized, but various circumſtances prevented him from giving way to the ſolicitations of his friends for its accompliſhment. I ſhould ſuſpect that he deſpaired of throwing upon every part of it all the light which at firſt he thought he might be able; and that he found it prudent to mature his ideas by new meditations: this, perhaps, may have been as powerful a cauſe, as that other calls and occupations, perpetually accumulating, ſhould not have allowed him to purſue it as he had intended. He has always laid nature open to full view, and the thinneſt veil darkened her till he ſucceeded in removing it altogether.

The phyſiology of Haller that Spallanzani ſtudied, fixed his attention upon the circulation of the blood, in which he diſcovered ſeveral remarkable phenomena. He publiſhed, in 1768, a ſmall tract: *Dell' Azione del Cuore ne' Vaſi Sanguigni nuove Oſſervazioni*, and he reprinted it in 1773 with three new diſſertations, *De' Fenomeni della Circolazione oſſervata nel' Giro univerſali de' Vaſi; de' Fenomeni della Circolazione Languente; de' Moti del Sangue independente del Azione del Cuore e del Pulſare delle Arterie.* This work, but little known, contains a ſeries of obſervations and experiments, of the moſt ingenious and delicate nature, upon a ſubject of which the ſurface only is known. This work merits the attention of thoſe who are intereſted in the progreſs of phyſiology.

When the univerſity of Padua was re-eſtabliſhed upon a larger ſcale, the empreſs Maria Thereſa directed the Count de *Firmian* to invite him to fill a chair, as profeſſor of natural hiſtory; his great reputation rendered him eligible for this diſtinction, ſolicited by many celebrated men, and he merited it by his ſucceſs, and by the crowd of ſtudents who thronged to his leſſons. Only great men make excellent maſters, becauſe their ideas are the moſt perſpicuous, the moſt extenſive, and beſt connected.

Spallanzani united a vaſt extent of knowledge to a fine génius; a method ſimple, but rigorous in its nature, and he connected what he knew to principles firmly eſtabliſhed. His ardent love of truth made him diſcuſs, with the utmoſt care, the theories which prevailed; to found their ſolidity, and diſcover their weak ſides. The great art which he had acquired, of interpreting nature by herſelf, diffuſed ſuch a light over his leſſons as made every thing perſpicuous that was capable of affording inſtruction. An eloquence at once plain and lively animated his diſcourſe; the purity and elegance of his ſtyle charmed all who heard it: in ſhort, it was known that he always occupied himſelf about the means of rendering his leſſons uſeful, which he prepared a year beforehand. They became always new and engaging, by his new obſervations, and by the enlarged views that his meditations preſented to him. The learned perſons who attended his lectures were pleaſed to become his ſcholars, in order to know better what they already knew, and to learn that which otherwiſe they would perhaps never have known.

In

In arriving at the univerſity, Spallanzani took the *Contemplation de la Nature* of Bonnet for the text of his leſſons: he filled up the vacancies in it, he unfolded the ideas, and confirmed the theories by his experiments. He believed with reaſon, that the book which inſpired him with the love of natural hiſtory by reading it, was the moſt proper to give birth to it in the minds of his diſciples.

He tranſlated it into Italian, and enriched it with notes; he added a preface to it, wherein he pointed out the ſubjects of the vegetable and animal economy, which in an eſpecial manner deſerved the attention of his pupils: and ſometimes pointing out to them the means of ſucceeding in their reſearches. It was thus he at firſt devoted himſelf to the pleaſing employment of inſtructor of his countrymen, and that he became the model of thoſe who were deſirous of inſtructing uſefully. He publiſhed the firſt volume of his tranſlation in 1769, and the ſecond in 1770.

The connexion of Spallanzani with Bonnet had an influence upon his genius, which bent to the ſevere method of the philoſopher of Geneva. He prided himſelf in being his pupil, and he unceaſingly meditated upon his admirable writings; and thus it was that he became deſirous of ſeeking in nature for the proofs of Bonnet's opinion upon the generation of organized bodies, and that this charming ſubject fixed his attention for a long time.

He publiſhed, in 1776, the two firſt volumes of his *Opuſcoli di Fiſica Animale e Vegetabile:* they are the explanation of a part of the Microſcopic Obſervations, which had already appeared.

If the art to obſerve be the moſt difficult, it is nevertheleſs the moſt neceſſary of all the arts; but it ſuppoſes every quality, every talent: and further, though each believes himſelf more or leſs conſummate therein, yet it is obvious that only great men have exerciſed it in a diſtinguiſhed manner. Genius alone fixes the objects worthy of regard; that alone directs the ſenſes to the obſcurities which it is neceſſary to diſſipate; it watches over them to prevent error; it animates them to follow by the ſcent, as it were, that which they have but a diſtant view of: it takes off the veil which covers what we are looking after; it ſupports the patience which waits the moment for gratifying the ſight in the midſt of obſtacles multiplying one upon another: in ſhort, it is genius that concentrates the attention upon an object, which communicates that energy to him for imagining, that ſagacity for diſcovering, that promptneſs for perceiving, without which we ſee only one ſide of truth, when we do not happen to let it eſcape altogether. But this is not all; for after nature has been read with preciſion, it is neceſſary to interpret her with fidelity; to analyſe by the thought the phenomena anatomiſed by the ſenſes; to conſider of the ſpecies by obſerving the individual, and to anticipate the general propoſitions by conſidering the unconnected facts. Here, prudence and circumſpection will not always ſecure us againſt error, if an ardent love for the truth does not aſſay obſervations and their conſequences in its crucible, and thereby reduce every thing to *ſcoriæ* which is not truth.

Such was Spallanzani in all his reſearches; ſuch we ſee him in all his writings. Occupied by the great phenomenon of generation, he examined the opinion of Needham to demonſtrate its want of foundation: the latter, not ſatisfied with the microſcopic obſervations of Spallanzani, which weakened the imagined vegetative force to put the matter in motion, challenged the profeſſor of Reggio to a reperuſal of what he had written; but he proved to the other, that

that we in common practice always ſee that which has been *well obſerved*, but that we never again ſee that which we have been contented with *imagining we ſaw*.

I make no remark on the ſevere logic and amiable politeneſs of Spallanzani in his refutation, or the art with which he demonſtrates to Needham the cauſes of his error; but it will always be underſtood with pleaſure, that the animalculæ of infuſions are produced by germs, that there are ſome of them which defy, like certain eggs and ſeeds, the moſt exceſſive cold, as well as the heat of boiling water. On this occaſion he treats on the influence of cold upon animals, and proves that the lethargic numbneſs of ſome, during winter, does not depend upon the impreſſion the blood may receive from it, ſince a frog, deprived of his blood, becomes lethargic when he is reduced to the ſame cold ſtate by an immerſion in ice, and ſwims as before when reſtored to warmth. In the ſame manner, he ſhews that odours, various liquors, the vacuum, act upon animalculæ as upon other animals, that they are oviparous, viviparous, and hermaphrodite. Thus, in running over theſe diſtant regions of nature with this illuſtrious traveller, we are always meeting with new facts, profound remarks, precious details, and ſome curious anecdotes; in ſhort, an univerſal hiſtory of thoſe beings which are the moſt numerous of the globe, although their exiſtence is ſcarcely ſuſpected, and whoſe organization is in many reſpects different from that of known animals.

The ſecond volume of this work is a new voyage into the moſt unknown parts; a ſublime pencil had already painted it, but the picture was not done after nature. Spallanzani here gives a hiſtory of the ſpermatic animalculæ, which the eloquent hiſtorian, above alluded to, always confounds with the animalculæ of infuſions. We cannot but admire the modeſt diffidence of this new demonſtrator, ſtruggling againſt his own opinion and the authority of Buffon; and he appears to admit with repugnance the reſults of his multiplied and in a thouſand ways varied obſervations, which expoſe the feebleneſs of the ſyſtem of organic moleculæ.

Spallanzani afterwards deſcribes the volvox and the ſlow-moving animalculæ *(rotifére* and *tardigrade)* thoſe coloſſuſes of the microſcopic world, ſo ſingular by their figure and organization, but more ſingular ſtill by their faculty of reſuming life, after a total ſuſpence of all the apparent acts of it during many years.

I do not here ſpeak of the experiments of Spallanzani on the death of animals in cloſe veſſels, becauſe he took up the ſubject again; and enlarged and exemplified it by the new lights of chemiſtry; but this collection he concludes with another on the hiſtory of vegetable mould growing on the ſurface of liquors and moiſt ſubſtances, the ſeeds of which he ſhews to float in the air; and he remarks that theſe microſcopic champignons, or muſhrooms, diſtinguiſh themſelves from other plants by their tendency to grow in all directions, without conforming to the almoſt univerſal law of perpendicularity of ſtalk to the ground.

Spallanzani was placed at the head of the univerſity's cabinet of natural hiſtory, but he was little more than titular depoſitary of a treaſure which no longer exiſted. He laid the foundations however for its renewal, and, by his care, it is become one of the moſt precious and uſeful. He enriched it through his repeated travels by land and ſea, in Europe, in Aſia, acroſs the Apennines, the Alps, the Krapacks, at the bottom of mines, on the top of volcanoes, at the mouth of craters: ſupported by his ardent paſſion in the midſt of perils, he preſerved the *ſang-froid* of the philoſopher

pher to contemplate theſe wonders, and the piercing eye of an obſerver to ſtudy them. It is thus that he always diſtinguiſhed the proper objects for improving ſcience by favouring inſtruction; it is thus that he filled this depoſitory with treaſures, that all the gold in the world could not have obtained, becauſe gold never ſupplies the genius and the diſcernment of the enlightened naturaliſt.

In 1779 Spallanzani ran over Switzerland and the Griſons; he then went to Geneva, where he ſpent a month with his friends, who admired him the more in his converſations after having admired him in his writings. I have ſeen him enjoy the pleaſure he afforded to Trembley, Bonnet, and De Sauſſure; his feeling ſoul came to meet that of theſe great men; he unravelled the thread of his vaſt thoughts, and animated himſelf by reflecting on the grand views they gave birth to. It would be highly uſeful to recal theſe friendly converſations, not only for the honor of thoſe who held them, but alſo for the inſtruction of poſterity. But it will be always important to know that the geniuſes of this great caſt reliſh the ſweets of friendſhip, and experience as great joy in diſcloſing their hearts as in diſcovering the ſecrets of nature.

(To be concluded in our next.)

DESCRIPTION OF THE VIEW.

PENNYCUICK HOUSE is ſituate at the diſtance of about nine miles, between weſt and ſouth-weſt from Edinburgh, on the northern bank of the North Eſk; amidſt a track of ground, of which the ſurface is naturally broken, with conſiderable irregularity, into riſing knolls, level meads, retiring dells, abrupt *glynns*, and broad ſwelling ridges. The houſe is ſpacious and elegant in its architecture.

Its ſculptured ornaments are light and elegant. Its principal front looks towards the north-eaſt: The acceſs to it is by a winding road which approaches nearly in this ſame direction. The principal rooms within are large, in a due proportion to the ſize of the edifice; ſkilfully proportioned, in their relative height, breadth and length; cheerfully lighted, handſomely furniſhed and ſo arranged as to compoſe a very elegant ſuite. In that one, which is well known by the denomination of Oſſian's Hall, the cieling has been nobly adorned by the pencil of Runciman, with ſeveral pieces of hiſtory-painting, repreſenting ſcenes from the poems aſcribed to Oſſian the ſon of Fingal. In the midſt, the venerable, fabled bard, of the figure of a hero, who, with the countenance, and in the attitude of poetical inſpiration, ſtrikes his harp in uniſon with his ſong. Near him ſtand, not the children of Fingal (for the blind and aged Oſſian was the laſt of his race,) but kindred Scots, fondly venerating the ſage, the hero, and the bard: They drink his ſtrains with raviſhed ears; and their features ſeem to glow, at once, with enthuſiaſtic admiration of the poet's power, and with deeply impaſſioned ſympathy in the fortunes of the perſons whom he celebrates. Around this principal piece are others, ſomewhat ſmaller in their dimenſions, but not at all leſs intereſting; and ſtill diſplaying the powers of Runciman's pencil; and of Caledonian poeſy. But the paintings, the pieces of ſculpture, the marble tables, the handſome ſtair-caſes, and all that is ſtately, elegant, or commodious in the ſtructure; the interior diſpoſition of the apartments, and the furniture and decorations of Pennycuick Houſe, would require to their adequate deſcription, a minuteneſs and amplitude of detail, incompatible with the deſign of the deſcription which accompanies this view.

ACCOUNT

THIS reſpectable ſcholar and amiable man was the eldeſt ſon of Mr Thomas Warton, formerly of Magdalen College, Oxford; Poetry Profeſſor of that Univerſity, and Vicar of Baſingſtoke and Chobham*. He was born at Baſingſtoke about the year 1722, and received the early part of his education from his father, who was maſter of a ſchool there in high repute. From his father's tuition he was removed to Wincheſter, where he continued until about the year 1740, when he went off from that ſeminary to the Univerſity of Oxford ſecond on the roll; William Collins, the afterwards celebrated poet, being the firſt; and Mr Mulſo, afterwards Prebendary of Wincheſter, the third. He was entered of Oriel College, where he continued but little longer than he had taken the degree of Bachelor of Arts. At a late period, 23d June 1759, he was created M. A. by diploma.

In 1740 he wrote "The Enthuſiaſt, or Lover of Nature," a Poem; afterwards publiſhed in folio about 1745. This piece is preſerved in Dodſley's Collection of Poems, Vol. III. as is Faſhion, a Satire, which made its appearance about the ſame time. In 1746 he printed "Odes on various Subjects," 4to. conſiſting of fourteen, viz. 1. To Fancy. 2. To Liberty. 3. To Health. 4 To Superſtition. 5. To a Gentleman upon his Travels through Italy. 6. Againſt Deſpair. 7. To Evening. 8. To a Fountain†. 9. To the Nightingale. 10 On the Spring. 11 To a Lady who hates the Country. 12. On the Death of his Father. 13. On Shooting. 14. To Solitude. To this publication he prefixed the following advertiſement: "The public has been ſo much accuſtomed of late to didactic poetry alone, and eſſays on moral ſubjects, that any work where the imagination is much indulged will perhaps

* Mr Thomas Warton was born at Godalmin in Surrey in the year 1687, took the degree of M. A. 9th December 1712, and B. D. 27th October 1725; and was choſen Poetry Profeſſor at Oxford twice; the ſecond time on the 11th July 1723. He appears to have been a Tory of no moderate temper, as on the 29th of May 1719, he preached before the Univerſity a ſermon from the 13th Chapter of Hoſea, 9th verſe, which was conſidered of ſo ſeditious a caſt, that it was complained of by the Rev. Mr Meadowcourt, a member of that body, who met with ſo much diſcouragement from the leading members, at that time governing the Univerſity, that, failing to obtain the cenſure he expected on it, he himſelf ſuffered a puniſhment in conſequence of his activity. A particular detail of the whole proceeding may be found in Amhurſt.' *Terræ Filius*, No. 15, 16, 22, 23, and 24. Mr Warton died in 1745, and was buried under the rails of the altar of Baſingſtoke Church, with the following inſcription:

H. S. E.
THOMAS WARTON, S. T. P.
Natus apud Godalmin
in agro Surrienſi,
Socius Collegii B. Mariæ Magdalenæ
Poeticæ Prælector Publicus Oxonij,
Hujus Eccleſiæ de Baſingſtoke,
Necnon Eccleſiæ de Chobham,
In hoc etiam dioceſi
Vicarius;
Ingenio, doctrina, probitate, pietate
ſingulari,
Obiit Sept. 10, A. D. 1745,
Ætatis ſuæ 58,
Patri deſideratiſſ. Filii M. P.

A Volume of his Poems, after his death, was publiſhed by ſubſcription in 8vo. 1747, by his eldeſt ſon. Some of theſe Poems are not deficient in poetical merit. At the end of the Volume is an Elegy by the Editor.

† In the ſecond edition this Ode was omitted, and one entitled "The Happy Life," ſubſtituted in its ſtead. Both theſe Odes were in the meaſure of Collins's Ode to Evening.

perhaps not be reliſhed or regarded. The Author, therefore, of theſe pieces is in ſome pain leſt certain auſtere critics ſhould think them too fanciful and deſcriptive. But as he is convinced that the faſhion of moralizing in verſe has been carried too far, and as he looks upon invention and imagination to be the chief faculties of a poet, ſo he will be happy if the following Odes may be looked upon as an attempt to bring back poetry into its right channel." The next year he printed a ſecond edition. Of theſe Odes, that to Fancy is pre-eminently the beſt. The others, in the latter part of his life, had but little of their author's regard.

The publication of Mr Weſt's Pindar in 1749 gave riſe to our author's Ode occaſioned by reading that tranſlation. This performance was calculated to add little to the author's reputation, and we have been told that it never was mentioned in Dr Johnſon's preſence, without being ſubject to his ridicule. About this time Mr Warton was Rector of Wynſlade, Hampſhire, and travelled abroad, as we find from his "Verſes written at Montauban in France, 1750." It is ſuppoſed this tour did not continue long. In 1753 he publiſhed his Edition of Virgil, in 4 Vols. 8vo. dedicated to Sir George Lyttelton, in which the Eclogues and Georgicks, with Notes on the whole, were by our author; and in the ſame year he was ſolicited by Dr Johnſon to aſſiſt in The Adventurer, and accordingly we ſee ſeveral papers by him on ſubjects of Criticiſm in that excellent work. He was at this time ſettled at Wincheſter ſchool, firſt as uſher, and afterwards, in due time, on the 7th of May 1766, as head-maſter, in the ſtead of Dr Burton. On the 15th of January 1768, he took his degree of Bachelor and Doctor of Divinity.

In 1756 he gave the world the firſt Volume of his Eſſay on the Genius and Writings of Pope; a work which appeared to be not intended to add to the celebrity of that poet, and which gave great offence to Biſhop Warburton. It was, however, well received by the public, and the concluſion of it impatiently expected. After twenty ſix years of delay, the ſecond Volume made its appearance in 1782. In this he ſpoke more favourably of Mr Pope than he had done in the former Volume; and in the advertiſement prefixed, ſays, "he flatters himſelf that no obſervations in this work can be ſo perverſely miſinterpreted and tortured as to make him inſinuate, contrary to his opinion and inclination, that Pope was not a *great* poet; he only ſays and thinks he was not the *greateſt*." Both theſe Volumes have been ſeveral times reprinted.

His preferment in the Church was at no time very great. About 1787 he received the reward of his long ſervice in Wincheſter ſchool by a prebend in that Cathedral. He about the ſame time relinquiſhed his long and laborious employment as a ſchool-maſter.

In 1787 he cauſed to be republiſhed "Sir Philip Sydney's Defence of Poetry, and Obſervations on Poetry and Eloquence from the Diſcoveries of Ben Johnſon," 8vo.; and having for many years expreſſed his diſſatisfaction at "the many forced and far-ſought interpretations totally unſupported by the paſſages they were brought to elucidate," in Warburton's edition of Pope, he determined to give the public a new edition of that author himſelf. This he accompliſhed in 1797. If Dr Warburton's edition was liable to ſome blame, this of our author was not free from imperfection. The introduction of ſeveral of the pieces, though they might be really the productions of the poet, cannot be paſſed over without cenſure. It has been reported that the chaſtiſement he received in a late po-

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pular poem, on account of his treatment of Pope, made a great impreſſion on his mind.

Dr Warton died 23d February 1800, at his living at Wickham in Hampſhire, at the age of 78 years. He had been twice married, and had ſeveral children; one of them publiſhed, a few years ago, a volume of poems, which are entitled to praiſe.

He was chearful and convivial; had an elegant taſte, with a lively imagination. He poſſeſſed no ſmall portion of learning, and was well verſed in the belles lettres of Europe. He alſo had a large fund of literary anecdotes, which made his company highly acceptable. He had not (what ſome ſcholars are unhappily not without) any of the jealouſy or haughtineſs which accompany extraordinary acquirements. At different periods of his life he projected plans, which his employment as a ſchoolmaſter, it may be preſumed, prevented the execution of. In the year 1753 he promiſed a tranſlation of part of Lucretius, and about twenty years ago put forth propoſals for a Hiſtory of Greek, Latin, Italian, and French Poetry. He alſo confidently ſpoke of being employed in completing the laſt Volume of the Hiſtory of Poetry left unfiniſhed by his brother, as well as a Treatiſe of Gothic Architecture, by the ſame hand; but what progreſs he had made in either of theſe works, we are not informed.

REMARKS ON THE WRITINGS OF LORD SHAFTESBURY.

AS a writer, ſuch different repreſentations have been given of Lord Shafteſbury, he has been ſo much applauded, and ſo much condemned; that it will be neceſſary to be ſomewhat copious on the ſubject.

The firſt piece which occurs in the Characteriſtics, is his 'Letter concerning Enthuſiaſm.' His view in publiſhing it was laudable, as his deſign was to prevent the French prophets and their adherents from being perſecuted; and it will ſcarcely now be denied that it was better to treat them with contempt than ſeverity. As to the tract itſelf, we do not think that it is entitled to any high degree of applauſe. It is written with vivacity, and ſometimes with humour; but, on the whole, it is a deſultory performance, and there are in it ſeveral exceptionable paſſages. There is but little preciſon in it; nor does it convey much philoſophical information on the ſubject of enthuſiaſm. However, on its firſt appearance, it greatly excited the public attention, both at home and abroad.

The next treatiſe is the 'Senſus Communis; an eſſay on the freedom of wit and humour.' This work is more conſiderable in point of extent than the former one, but is nearly entitled to the ſame character. The noble author is far from being ſpecific in his ideas. Some of the ſentiments here advanced had been occaſionally thrown out in the letter concerning enthuſiaſm; but in the preſent tract he enters into a larger defence of the application of raillery to ſubjects of ſpeculative enquiry, and among the reſt to matters of religious opinion. His advocates have aſſerted, that unjuſt repreſentations have often been given of the poſitions maintained by him upon this head. This aſſertion we acknowledge to be true; but at the ſame time, Lord Shafteſbury, by the inaccurate and unguarded manner in which he has written, has laid himſelf fairly open to animadverſions and cenſure. Many perſons have expreſſed great diſapprobation of his ideas concerning the uſe of wit and humour. To expoſe his lordſhip's notions in this reſpect, is the buſineſs of the firſt of Dr Brown's Eſſays on the Characteriſtics. The doctor contends, with great in-

genuity, that ridicule is a ſpecies of eloquence; that reaſon alone is the detector of falſehood, and the teſt of truth; that ridicule can never pretend to this character; that it is one of the moſt powerful engines, by which error can be maintained and eſtabliſhed; and that its proper object is folly of conduct, and chiefly affectation. What Dr Brown maintained, was not admitted without controverſy. Several writers appeared in defence of the Earl of Shafteſbury; and among others, Mr Charles Bulkley, an ingenious and learned diſſenting miniſter, who publiſhed a tract, called 'A Vindication of my Lord Shafteſbury, on the Subject of Ridicule.' In a work which was aſcribed to the late Mr Ramſay, the painter, the author attempted to ſhow that ridicule is of two kinds, and that it may be applied to opinions as well as to manners. The uſual objects of ridicule are, indeed, certain improprieties and peculiarities of character and conduct, and to aſſert, in general, that it is the teſt of truth, is advancing a falſe poſition. Reaſon is undoubtedly the genuine and proper teſt of truth. Nevertheleſs, ridicule may in ſome caſes be juſtly applied to opinions. There are tenets ſo flagrantly abſurd, that is is not eaſy to refrain from viewing them in the light of humour and raillery; and perhaps the beſt way of expoſing them may be to diſplay them in that light. That ſome of the doctrines of popery cannot ſtand this mode of trial, has more than once been evinced, and particularly appears in Tillotſon's Rule of Faith. We confeſs, however, that ridicule, when applied to grave and important ſubjects, is a very dangerous weapon; that it ought to be adopted with the utmoſt diſcretion, and that it hath often been made uſe of in an improper manner.

In the third work, the 'Soliloquy; an Advice to an Author,' the Earl of Shafteſbury riſes in his literary character; for there are not many things in the performance which are liable to much cenſure. Dr Brown ſpeaks of this treatiſe in terms of high applauſe, yet Dr Kippis thinks that the encomium is carried higher than ſtrict truth and juſtice will warrant, and that on a re-peruſal of it in his advanced years, he was not ſtruck with that admiration of it which he experienced in his younger days. There appeared to be too many things in it of a deſultory, not to ſay of a trifling nature. He allows, however, that it contains a variety of excellent matter; and what the noble Lord has advanced in recommendation of ſelf-examination, and in defence of critics and criticiſm, is particularly valuable.

The ſecond volume of the Characteriſtics opens with the 'Inquiry concerning Virtue,' for the introduction of which preparations had been made by many ſentiments occaſionally delivered in the former treatiſes. On the whole, it is a valuable performance, being finely written, and containing an excellent diſplay of the nature, tendency, and effects of virtuous and benevolent diſpoſitions and actions. Here, if any where, Lord Shafteſbury muſt be allowed to appear to great advantage. We do not mean, however, to aſſert that the work is perfect, or that it is not in ſome reſpects liable to cenſure, or, at leaſt, to juſt criticiſm. Though from its firſt appearance it was much admired, and continued long to be held in admiration, it was, nevertheleſs, early the ſubject of animadverſions.

In the 'Inquiry concerning Virtue,' the Earl of Shafteſbury appeared in the cloſe, the logical, and the didactic form. But in the 'Moraliſts, a philoſophical Rhapſody, he aſſumes a higher tone, and figures in a new character. Here he preſents himſelf in the mode of dialogue, and is the emulator of the ancients, and particularly of Plato, in the boldeſt poeti-

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eal manner of that eminent philoſopher. Whatever may be thought of ſome things in 'the Moraliſts,' and eſpecially of the rapturous kind of language into which his lordſhip is frequently carried, it is, upon the whole, conſidered as a work of great and extraordinary merit. Dr Brown has aſſerted, that the noble author has ſtrangely attempted to ridicule and diſhonour religion in every ſhape. But Mr Bulkley, already mentioned, has obſerved that this aſſertion is ſo far from being true, that the whole treatiſe we are ſpeaking of is written in defence of a deity and providence; and that the cauſe of pure, genuine, and perfect *theiſm*, is maintained in it with ſuch ſtrength of judgment, ſuch ſuperiority of reaſon, ſuch invincible force of argument, ſuch a commanding eloquence, and ſuch a ſublime ſtrain of piety, as cannot but naturally and juſtly recommend it to the ſtricteſt attention of all, who intereſt themſelves in that higheſt and moſt momentous ſubject. With regard to the mode of compoſition adopted in the 'Moraliſts,' the preſent biſhop Hurd ranks it among the beſt of the kind, which we have in our language. 'There are,' ſays the biſhop, 'in Engliſh three dialogues, and but three, that are fit to be mentioned—all of them excellently compoſed in their way, and it muſt be owned by the very beſt and politeſt of our writers. The dialogues I mean are, the 'Moraliſts,' of Lord Shafteſbury; Mr Addiſon's 'Treatiſe on Medals;' and the 'Minute Philoſopher,' of biſhop Berkley.

Concerning the third volume of the 'Characteriſtics,' little is to be ſaid. It is entitled 'Miſcellaneous Reflections on the preceding Treatiſes, and other critical Subjects;' and is a kind of defence and explanation of what had gone before. This volume abounds with pleaſantry, and contains a number of ingenious remarks; but we cannot regard it as deſerving of any great applauſe. It is written, on the whole, in a deſultory manner; and there are in it many exceptionable paſſages, eſpecially with reſpect to revelation.

Lord Shafteſbury's advocates have taken great pains to ſhow the connection that ſubſiſts between his different works. That there is a connection between our noble author's treatiſes, and that it was intended by himſelf, cannot be denied; but whether that connection be ſo accurate and cloſe as the authors of the General Dictionary have repreſented it, may juſtly be called in queſtion. Perhaps the 'Letter concerning Enthuſiaſm,' and the 'Eſſay on the Freedom of Wit and Humour,' might have been ſpared without any loſs to the moſt valuable part of his deſign, and the ſame may be ſaid of his 'Miſcellaneous Reflections.' The 'Advice to an Author,' may be conſidered as in ſome degree preparatory to the 'Enquiry concerning Virtue,' and between this laſt and the 'Moraliſts,' there is a real and apparent union. This union has been fully inſiſted upon, and well diſplayed in the laſt of the works now mentioned. The 'Hiſtorical Draught, or Tablature of the Judgment of Hercules,' and the letter concerning the art or ſcience of deſign, are two adventitious pieces, which have been annexed to the 'Characteriſtics,' ever ſince the edition of 1713. With reſpect to theſe pieces, it may be ſufficient to obſerve, that they afford ſpecimens of the noble writer's love for the fine arts, and of that degree of taſte in them to which he had arrived.

On the whole of the Earl of Shafteſbury's character as an author, much has been ſaid to his praiſe, and much to his diſadvantage. Mr Bulkley, Lord Monboddo, and others, have beſtowed upon him the higheſt commendation. Several of the authors who have diſtinguiſhed themſelves by their direct oppoſition to

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many of the ſentiments which occur in the Characteriſtics, have, nevertheleſs, mixed no ſmall degree of applauſe with their cenſures. Among theſe, may be reckoned Mr Balguy, Dr Brown, and Dr Leland. The ſentiments of the latter we recommend as a complete antidote to whatever may be objectionable in his lordſhip's writings.

The grand point in which our noble author has rendered himſelf juſtly obnoxious to the friends of religion, is his having interſperſed through the Characteriſtics a number of inſinuations that appear to be unfavourable to the cauſe of revelation. There have not, however, been wanting many, among his admirers, who have thought that he ought not to be reckoned among the deiſtical writers. In ſupport of his lordſhip having been a believer in our holy religion, may be alleged, his preface to Whichcot's ſermons, and his letters to a ſtudent at the univerſity; in both which works he conſtantly expreſſes himſelf in ſuch language as ſeems to indicate that he was really a Chriſtian. And with regard to the 'Letters,' it may be remarked, that they were written in 1707, 1708, and 1709, not many years before his lordſhip's death.

The inſinuations that have been thrown out by the Earl of Shafteſbury, to the prejudice of the ſcriptures, have been frequently animadverted upon, and fully confuted. That a man of his excellent character, and whoſe principles were, in various reſpects, ſo favourable to piety and virtue, ſhould, in any degree, have been hoſtile to revelation, has been matter of regret to many of his admirers, and muſt, indeed, to all who value his talents and his character.

The ſtile of Lord Shafteſbury's compoſitions is a point upon which various and contradictory ſentiments have been entertained. For a conſiderable time he was deemed one of our moſt polite and elegant writers. A recent authority in his favour is Dr Knox. On the other hand, Lord Orford (better known as Mr Horace Walpole) obſerves, concerning our noble author, that his writings are much more eſtimable on account of their breathing the virtues of the mind, than for their ſtile and manner, and that he delivers his doctrines in extatic diction, like one of the magi inculcating philoſophic viſions to an eaſtern auditory. It is obvious to remark, that this ſtricture can only be deemed juſt with regard to a ſmall part of his lordſhip's works, and eſpecially the rhapſodies that occur in the 'Moraliſts.' But of all the criticiſms that have been made upon Lord Shafteſbury's ſtile, that of Dr Blair is the moſt full and the moſt judicious. Our readers will find it in the firſt volume of his 'Lectures on Rhetoric and the Belles Lettres.'

The fate of Lord Shafteſbury as an author, may furniſh uſeful inſtruction to thoſe, who build their expectations on literary fame. For a conſiderable time, he ſtood in high reputation as a polite writer, and was regarded by many as a ſtandard of elegant compoſition. His imitators, as well as admirers, were numerous, and he was eſteemed the head of the ſchool of the ſentimental philoſophy. Of late years, he has been as much depreciated, as he was heretofore applauded; and in both caſes the matter has been carried to an extreme. At length, it is to be hoped, that he will find his due place in the ranks of literature; and that, without being extravagantly extolled, he will continue to be read, and in ſome degree to be admired.

But whatever becomes of Lord Shafteſbury's character as a writer, he was excellent as a man. This appears from every teſtimony that remains concerning him. 'It muſt be owned,' ſays biſhop Warburton, 'that this Lord had many excellent qualities, both as a man and a writer. He

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was temperate, chaſte, honeſt, and a lover of his country.' There is a paſſage in one of the Earl of Shafteſbury's Letters to Robert Moleſworth, Eſq. which is worthy of notice. 'I am perſuaded,' ſays his lordſhip, 'to think no vices will grow upon me; for in this I have been ever ſincere, to make myſelf as good as I was able, and to live for no other end.' The man who could ſpeak thus, concerning himſelf, is entitled to the beſt applauſe.

CHARACTER OF JOSEPHUS.

From Dr Campbell's Lectures on Eccleſiaſtical Hiſtory.

THAT Joſephus was a man, who to a conſiderable degree of eminence in the Jewiſh erudition of thoſe days, added a tolerable ſhare of Greek and Roman literature, is a character which, in my opinion, cannot juſtly be refuſed him. As a compiler of hiſtory, it muſt be admitted, that in every inſtance, in which his account, on a fair examination, is found to contradict the account given in holy writ, he is entitled to no faith at all. In caſes wherein he may be ſaid not to contradict ſcripture, but to differ conſiderably from it, by the detail of additional circumſtances, it will be proper to diſtinguiſh between the earlier ages of his hiſtory and the latter ages: with regard to the firſt, we are ſure that he had no other authentic records to draw his information from, than thoſe we have at this day in our hands. Theſe are Moſes, and thoſe prophets, who came neareſt to the time of that law-giver: with regard to the laſt, though within the æra of the Old Teſtament hiſtory, we are not ſo certain that he might not have had the aſſiſtance of credible annals extant in his time, though now loſt. There are two things, however, in his character, that affect his manner of writing, and require a particular attention: one is, too cloſe an affectation of the manner of the Greek hiſtorians. This appears, as in the general tenor of his ſtyle, ſo eſpecially in the endeavours he uſes to embelliſh his narration with long ſpeeches, which he puts in the mouths of the perſons introduced, a filly device for diſplaying the talents and eloquence of the writers rather than of the hiſtorical characters. I cannot help taking notice of one inſtance, in which, through an ill judged attempt to improve and adorn, he hath ſpoiled one of the fineſt ſpeeches in all the hiſtory. The ſpeech I mean, is that of Judah to his brother Joſeph, then governor of Egypt, offering to ranſom his brother Benjamin, by the ſacrifice of his own liberty. It is impoſſible for any one, whoſe taſte can reliſh genuine ſimple nature, not to be deeply affected with that ſpeech as it is in the Pentateuch. On reading it, we are perfectly prepared for the effect which it produced on his unknown brother. We ſee, we feel, that it was impoſſible for humanity, for natural affection, to hold out longer. In Joſephus, it is a very different kind of performance: ſomething ſo cold, ſo far-fetched, ſo artificial, both in ſentiments and in language, that it ſavours more of one who had been educated in the ſchools of the Greek ſophiſts, than of thoſe plain, artleſs, patriarchal ſhepherds.

The other thing that deſerves our notice in this author, is the exceſſive fear he had of expoſing himſelf to the ridicule of his Greek and Roman readers, whoſe favour he very aſſiduouſly courts. This hath made him expreſs himſelf on ſome points with ſuch apparent ſcepticiſm, as hath induced many to think, that he was not a firm believer in his own religion. But this, on a cloſer examination, will be found entirely without founda-

foundation: on the contrary, he piques himſelf, not a little, on the diſtinction of his nation from all others, by the knowledge and worſhip of the true God. But he did not write his hiſtory to make proſelytes, and therefore choſe to put on thoſe parts of his work which he thought would expoſe him moſt to the ſneer of the infidel, ſuch a gloſs as would make it paſs more eaſily with gentile, and even with philoſophical readers (for he had an eye to both) among whom he knew the Jews were branded with credulity, even to a proverb. It may be thought, indeed, that with regard to the more ancient part of his hiſtory, as nothing in point of fact can be got from it, which is not to be learned from the Bible, that part, at leaſt, can be of little or no ſervice to Chriſtians. But even this concluſion would not be juſt. As the hiſtorian himſelf was a phariſee, a contemporary of the apoſtles, and one who lived till after the deſtruction of the Jewiſh temple and polity by Titus Veſpaſian, we may reap inſtruction even from his errors. They will ſerve to ſhew, what were the tenets of the ſect at that time, what were their notions both concerning hiſtorical events, and ſacred inſtitutions, and what were ſome of their principal traditions. All this to the chriſtian divine is a matter of no little conſequence for the elucidation of ſeveral paſſages in the New Teſtament, which allude to ſuch erroneous ſentiments, and vain traditions. From the time of the rebuilding of the temple under Ezra, to its final demolition, and the total extinction of the Jewiſh government by the Romans, Flavius Joſephus alone affords almoſt all the light we have.

CHARACTER OF FRA PAOLO SARPI.

[*From the ſame*]

FRA Paolo Sarpi, the celebrated hiſtorian of the council of Trent, was one, who, in my judgment, underſtood more of the liberal ſpirit of the goſpel, and the genuine character of the chriſtian inſtitution, than any writer of his age. Why he choſe to continue in that communion (the Roman catholic) as I judge no man, I do not take upon me to ſay. As little do I pretend to vindicate it. The biſhop of Meaux calls him a proteſtant and a calviniſt under a friar's frock. That he was no calviniſt, is evident from ſeveral parts of his writings. I think it is alſo fairly deducible from theſe, that there was no proteſtant ſect then in exiſtence with whoſe doctrine his principles would have entirely coincided. A ſenſe of this, as much as any thing, contributed, in my opinion, to make him remain in the communion to which he originally belonged. Certain it is, that as no man was more ſenſible of the corruptions and uſurpations of that church, no man could, with greater plainneſs expreſs his ſentiments concerning them. In this he acted very differently from thoſe who, from worldly motives, are led to profeſs what they do not believe. Such, the more effectually to diſguiſe their hypocriſy, are commonly the loudeſt in expreſſing their admiration of a ſyſtem which they ſecretly deſpiſe. This was not the manner of Fra Paolo. The freedoms, indeed, which he uſed, would have brought him early to feel the weight of the church's reſentment, had he not been protected by the ſtate of Venice, of which he was a moſt uſeful citizen. At laſt, however, he fell a ſacrifice to the enemies which his inviolable regard to truth, in his converſation and writings, had procured him. He was privately aſſaſſinated by a friar,

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an emiſſary of the holy ſee. He wrote, in Italian, his native language; but his works are tranſlated into Latin, and into ſeveral European tongues. His Hiſtory of the Council of Trent, and his treatiſe on Eccleſiaſtical Benefices, are both capital performances.

One knows not, in reading theſe, whether to admire moſt the erudition and the penetration, or the noble freedom of ſpirit every where diſplayed in thoſe works. All theſe qualities have, beſides, the advantage of coming recommended to the reader, by the greateſt accuracy of compoſition and perſpicuity of diction. This tribute I could not avoid paying to the memory of an author, to whom the republic of letters is ſo much indebted, and for whom I have the higheſt reſpect.

A LITERARY IMPOSTURE.

IN the year 1794, Dr Hager, whoſe treatiſe on the affinity of the Hungarians and Laplanders had rendered him well known to the learned world, was directed by the king of Naples to examine the two manuſcripts from which had been tranſlated the 'Codice Diplomatico della Sicilia ſotto il Governo degli Arabi,' in ſix volumes, quarto; and 'Libro del Conſiglio d'Egitto,' in one volume, folio. Finding that the whole was a literary forgery, the doctor did not heſitate to declare his opinion, however mortifying to the court of Naples, which had defrayed the chief expences of the publication. The Arabic manuſcript which the abbé Vella had aſſerted to be the original of his 'Codice Diplomatico,' was found by the doctor to contain the Sacred Traditions, or accounts of all that Mohammed ſaid or did from his birth till his death.

This manuſcript was ſo diſfigured by the wilful inſertion of uſeleſs letters and redundant points, as to be rendered nearly unintelligible.

The other work, ſaid to be tranſlated from a manuſcript of the library at Fez, was proved to be a mere creature of the abbè Vella's fertile imagination.

In his 'Reiſe von Warſchaw nach des Hauptſtade von Sicilien,' (duod. Wien. 1795) Dr Hager gives an account of the Arabic manuſcripts, containing part of the loſt books of Livy, which the abbé Vella boaſted that he poſſeſſed; and mentions, that lady Spencer, with a liberality that does honour to the Britiſh nation, when viſiting Italy in 1794, offered to bear the expence of publication, rather than ſuffer ſuch precious remains of antiquity to be longer buried in oblivion: but it appears, that Vella had only fabricated ſome paſſages from the Latin Epitome of Florus, into Arabic, of one of which Dr Hager, in the little volume above quoted, gives an engraved ſpecimen.

ACCOUNT OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

Concluded from page 221.

HE accepted the appointment with diffidence and diſintereſtedneſs, and determined to conduct himſelf in a manner beſt calculated to ſerve his country, without injuring his own unimpeached character. He took the ſupreme command of the American army July 2, 1775. "He was received," ſays one of the hiſtorians of the American War, "with that heart-felt exultation, which ſuperior merit alone can inſpire, after having, in his progreſs through the ſtates, been honoured

with every mark of affection and eſteem which they conceived were due to the man, whom the whole continent looked up to for ſafety and freedom."

To detail the events of War is the province of hiſtory, we ſhall therefore only obſerve, that during the viciſſitudes of fortune, General Waſhington's conduct will bear every teſt. He was equally valiant and circumſpect. His management in compelling the Britiſh troops in the firſt campaign to abandon Boſton by a bloodleſs victory, is entitled to every praiſe. The next two years, 1776 and 1777, he had to encounter the proweſs of Great Britain with very inadequate force, and foiled every attempt to ſubdue him. Shortly after this period a cabal ſprang up, the only one that ever exiſted during his public life, except the contemptible invectives of that wretched man Thomas Paine, to rob him of his reputation and command; but it proved as impotent in effect, as audacious in deſign. In the three ſucceeding years the aſpect of affairs in America was much altered; ſome of the European Powers perfidiouſly united themſelves with the revolted Colonies, which in 1781 brought the War to a concluſion, and eſtabliſhed the independence of the now United States.

Negociations for peace ſoon after took place, which ended in 1783 in the accompliſhment of the object for which the Americans took up arms. On this event General Waſhington reſigned his commiſſion to Congreſs, and again became a private citizen. He was elected a member of the Convention which framed in Philadelphia, in the ſummer of 1787, the preſent Conſtitution of the United States. Of this Convention he was choſen Preſident, and with his name he has ſanctioned the Conſtitution of his Country's choice.

When this Conſtitution was to be organized and put in activity by the election of proper officers, the United States with one voice called Mr Waſhington to the Chair of Government. On the 30th April 1789 he was inaugurated Preſident of the United States, in the city of New York, amidſt the acclamations of thouſands of ſpectators. In the autumn after his induction he viſited the Eaſtern States.

Twice elected by the unanimous voice of his country to the preſidential Chair, when the period for a third election arrived in September 1796, the ſtate of the country was then ſuch that he conſidered it no longer neceſſary for him to ſacrifice his inclination to his duty, he therefore announced to his fellow citizens his determination to retire, and requeſted them not to conſider him as a candidate for their future ſuffrages. Having ſpent forty-five years of his life in the ſervice of his country, he conſoled himſelf with the hope that he was now quitting for ever "the boundleſs field of public action, inceſſant trouble, and high reſponſibility," in which he had ſo long acted a principal part; but this fond hope was not realized. From March 1797 to July 1798 he lived in peace at his beloved retreat. At the latter period, "when every thing we hold dear was ſeriouſly threatened," he was again called to his country's aid, and on the 14th of December 1799 cloſed a life, venerable from age, reſpectable from ſervices, and eſtimable from the practice of the ſocial and relative duties.

His laſt ſickneſs was ſhort and painful. On Thurſday the 12th of December he was abroad on one of his plantations. The day was rainy and he took cold, which on Friday produced a violent inflammation in the throat. The following night his diſeaſe became very alarming, and he was urged to ſend to Alexandria for his phyſician. His humanity for

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his ſervants prevented it till the next morning. At eleven o'clock on Saturday his phyſician arrived. It was too late. The hand of death was already upon him. Though his diſtreſs was extreme, he was calm and reſigned. "He informed his attendants, that his affairs were in good order; that he had made his will; and that his public buſineſs was but two days behind hand." A very ſhort time before he died, he ſaid to his phyſician, "*Doctor, What is the clock?—How long am I to remain in this ſituation?*"—The Doctor replied, "*Not long, Sir!*" He rejoined with the firmeſt countenance, "*I have no fear, Doctor, to die.*" His breathing ſoon grew ſhorter, and preſently after he expired without a ſigh or a groan. He was buried the 18th at Mount Vernon with great funeral pomp.

In a ſketch of his life, by Dr Jedidiah Morſe, it is ſaid, "that in his perſon he was tall, upright, and well made; in his manners, eaſy and unaffected. His eyes were of a blueiſh caſt, not prominent, indicative of deep thoughtfulneſs, and when in action, on great occaſions, remarkably lively. His features ſtrong, manly, and commanding; his temper reſerved and ſerious; his countenance grave, compoſed, and ſenſible. There was in his whole appearance an unuſual dignity and gracefulneſs, which at once ſecured him profound reſpect and cordial eſteem. He ſeemed born to command his fellow-men. In his official capacity he received applicants for favours, and anſwered their requeſts, with ſo much eaſe, condeſcenſion, and kindneſs, as that each retired, believing himſelf a favourite of his Chief. He had an excellent and well-cultivated underſtanding; a correct, diſcerning, and comprehenſive mind; a memory remarkably retentive; energetic paſſions under perfect controul; a judgment ſober, deliberate, and ſound. He was a man of the ſtricteſt honour and honeſty; fair and honourable in his dealings, and punctual in his engagements. His diſpoſition was mild, kind, and generous. Candour, ſincerity, moderation, and ſimplicity, were, in common, prominent features in his character; but when an occaſion called, he was capable of diſplaying the moſt determined bravery, firmneſs, and independance. He was an affectionate huſband, a faithful friend, a humane maſter, and a father to the poor. He lived in the unvarying habits of regularity, temperance, and induſtry. He ſteadily roſe at the dawn of day, and retired to reſt uſually at nine o'clock in the evening. The intermediate hours had all their proper buſineſs aſſigned them. In his allotments for the revolving hours, religion was not forgotten. Feeling what he ſo often publicly acknowledged, his entire dependance on GOD, he daily, at ſtated ſeaſons, retired to his cloſet, to worſhip at his footſtool, and to aſk his divine bleſſing. He was remarkable for his ſtrict obſervation of the ſabbath, and exemplary in his attendance on public worſhip.

"Of his faith in the truth and excellence of the Holy Scriptures, he gave evidence not only by his moſt excellent and moſt exemplary life, but in his writings; eſpecially when he aſcribes the meliorated condition of mankind, and the increaſed bleſſings of ſociety, "*above all, to the* PURE *and benign light of* REVELATION;" and when he offers to God his earneſt prayer, "that he would moſt graciouſly be pleaſed to diſpoſe us all to do juſtice, to love mercy, and to demean ourſelves with that charity, humility, and pacific temper of mind, which were the characteriſtics of the DIVINE AUTHOR OF OUR BLESSED RELIGION; without an humble imitation of whoſe example in theſe things, we can never hope to be a happy nation."

tion*." In an addreſs to him, immediately after he commenced his preſidency over the United States, from a venerable and reſpectable body of men, who were in the beſt ſituation to know his religious character, and who, no doubt, expreſſed what they knew, is the following teſtimony to his faith in Chriſtianity. "But we derive a preſage," ſay they, "even more flattering, from the piety of your character. Public virtue is the moſt certain mean of public felicity, and religion is the ſureſt baſis of virtue. We therefore eſteem it a peculiar happineſs to behold in our Chief Magiſtrate a *ſteady, uniform,* AVOWED friend of the Chriſtian religion; who has commenced his adminiſtration in rational and exalted ſentiments of piety, and who in his private conduct adorns the doctrines of the goſpel of Chriſt†." Grounded on theſe pure and excellent doctrines, to which his life was conformable; copying as he did, with ſuch exemplary ſtrictneſs and uniformity, the precepts of Chriſt, we have ſtrong conſolation and joy in believing, that ere this he has heard from his GOD and Saviour this enrapturing ſentence—*Well done, good and faithful ſervant; enter into the joy of your Lord.*"

As a public man, the following character of Gen. Waſhington, by Monſieur Mallet du Pan, will not be conſidered as extravagant.

"It may be made a queſtion whether Waſhington, as a General and Stateſman, equalled in genius Prince Eugene, Frederick II. or Chatham? But how is it poſſible with propriety to compare men who were placed in ſituations no wiſe analogous?

"Were we allowed to venture an opinion on this ſubject, we would obſerve, that if Waſhington was inferior to ſome other illuſtrious men in extent and boldneſs of mind, he ſurpaſſed them by the union of qualities and talents the moſt rarely found together, and by a character almoſt faultleſs.

"Conſtitution, ſoul, and intellect, were in him in conſtant harmony, and perfectly adapted to his public career. It might be ſaid, that Providence had created him for the part he has ſuſtained, for the people he governed, and for the circumſtances in which his country ſtood. At Athens, his lot would have been that of Ariſtides or Phocion; in a Republic well conſtituted and long eſtabliſhed, his ſervices would not have been called forth; in a corrupt Republic, he would have choſen a private ſtation as *the poſt of honour.*

"In his military and political life, wiſdom was the prominent feature of his character. It is given to few men to poſſeſs that admirable moral temperature which marked all the actions of Waſhington. His courage and his talents for war would have been inſufficient, and perhaps hurtful, without the patience, coolneſs, and equality of ſpirits, which he diſplayed in bad as well as good fortune.

"At the head of the Republic he preſerved the ſame uprightneſs and the ſame ſpirit of conduct by which he had been guided in battle. He was indebted to the excellence of his judgment, as well as to the aſcendency of his public and private virtues, for the permanence of the reputation he enjoyed. His ſpeeches, letters, actions, were always marked with the ſame reaſon, and that ſtrong good ſenſe which is the higheſt gift of Nature to a public man, and his higheſt merit; that good ſenſe which alone reſiſts the agitations of the ſoul, and corrects the wanderings of the underſtanding.

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* See his "Farewell Orders to the Armies of the United States," dated Rocky Hill, near Princeton, Nov. 2, 1783.

† See the "Addreſs of the General Aſſembly of the Preſbyterian Church to the Preſident of the United States," dated Philadelphia, May 1789.

"The habitual moderation of Waſhington; his firmneſs, which was ever calm and well-timed; his prudence, which neither difficulty nor paſſion, neither hope nor fear, could ſhake; his ſuperiority to all artifice and intrigue; and his artleſs politics, dictated by a juſt eſtimation of times, men, and things; have never degenerated for a moment. Placed at the head of an infant Republic, he acquired all the dignity uſually beſtowed on high offices by the force of cuſtom and of ages; and he preſerved it as if he had ruled America for a century: his adminiſtration was better ſupported by reſpect and confidence, than by laws or armies.

"He has not been charged with a vice or a weakneſs. No one has raiſed a doubt of his integrity or his diſintereſtedneſs. Free from ambition, he never would have ſought ſuperior rank, or have been anxious to make a figure: he was led to them by his ſervices, the general eſteem he attracted, and by circumſtances. In him ſuperiority was pardoned; the jealouſy of his equals vaniſhed before the admirable ſimplicity of his manners, the purity of his morals, and the rectitude of his conduct. In ſhort, neither a vain love of glory, nor the deſire of diſtinction, nor any perſonal view, ever gave a bias to his patriotiſm, which was the principle of all his thoughts, and the ſpring of all his actions.

"If the title, ſo much abuſed, *of a great man*, ought to be reſerved for one whoſe ſucceſſes never injured juſtice or honour, and in whom great virtues united with great talents, who ſhall refuſe it to Waſhington?

"The national gratitude of America has honoured the memory of Waſhington by public teſtimonies of grief, and by ſolemnizing the funeral of her illuſtrious Chief in the moſt diſtinguiſhed manner.

"Waſhington has quitted life without the ſlighteſt diminution of this glory, tranquillity, and happineſs. He died on fields cultivated by himſelf, in the boſom of his country, of his family, of his friends; and the veneration of America accompanied him to the grave."

GENERAL WASHINGTON'S WILL.

[*Concluded from page* 287.]

AND now, having gone through theſe ſpecific deviſes with explanations for the more correct underſtanding of the meaning and deſign of them, I proceed to the diſtribution of the more important part of my eſtate in manner following:

Firſt.—To my nephew, Buſhrod Waſhington, and his heirs (partly in conſideration of an intimation to his deceaſed father, while we were bachelors, and he had kindly undertaken to ſuperintend my eſtate during my military ſervices in the former war between Great Britain and France, that if I ſhould fall therein, Mount Vernon, then leſs extenſive in dominion than at preſent, ſhould become his property,) I give and bequeath all that part thereof, which is comprehended within the following limits, viz.—Beginning at the ford of Dogue Run, near my mill, and extending along the road, and bounded thereby, as it now goes, and ever has gone ſince my recollection of it; to the ford of Little Hunting Creek, at the Gum Spring, until it comes to a knowl, oppoſite to an old road, which formerly paſſed through the lower field of Muddyhole Farm; at which on the north ſide of the ſaid road, are three red or Spaniſh oaks, marked as a corner, and a ſtone placed; thence by a line of trees to be marked rectangular to the back line or outer boun-

boundary of the tract between Thompſon Maſon and myſelf; thence with that line eaſterly (now double ditching with a poſt and rail fence thereon) to the run of Little Hunting Creek; thence with that run, which is the boundary between the lands of the late Humphrey Peake and me, to the tide water of the ſaid creek; thence by that water to Potomac River; thence with the river to the mouth of Dogue Creek; and thence with the ſaid Dogue Creek to the place of beginning at the aforeſaid ford, containing upwards of four thouſand acres, be the ſame more or leſs, together with the manſion houſe, and all other buildings and improvements thereon.

Second.—In conſideration of the conſanguinity between them and my wife, being as nearly related to her as to myſelf, as on account of the affection I had for, and the obligation I was under to their father, when living, who, from his youth, had attached himſelf to my perſon, and followed my fortunes through the viciſſitudes of the late revolution, afterwards devoting his time to the ſuperintendence of my private concerns for many years, whilſt my public employments rendered it impracticable to do it myſelf, thereby affording me eſſential ſervices, and always performing them in a manner the moſt filial and reſpectful; for theſe reaſons, I ſay, I give and bequeath to George Fayette Waſhington, and Lawrence Auguſtus Waſhington, and their heirs, my eſtate Eaſt of Little Hunting Creek, lying on the river Potomac, including the farm of three hundred and ſixty acres, leaſed to Tobias Lear, as noticed before, and containing in the whole, by deed, two thouſand and twenty acres, be it more or leſs; which ſaid eſtate it is my will and deſire ſhould be equitably and advantageouſly divided between them, according to quantity, quality, and other circumſtances, when the youngeſt ſhall arrive at the age of twenty-one years, by three judicious and diſintereſted men; one to be choſen by each of the brothers, and the third by theſe two. In the mean time, if the termination of my wife's intereſt therein ſhould have ceaſed, the profits ariſing therefrom are to be applied for their joint uſes and benefit.

Third.—And whereas it has always been my intention, ſince my expectation of having iſſue has ceaſed, to conſider the grand-children of my wife in the ſame light as I do my own relations, and to act a friendly part by them, more eſpecially by the two whom we have raiſed from their earlieſt infancy, namely, Eleanor Park Cuſtis, and Geo. Waſhington Park Cuſtis. And whereas the former of theſe hath lately intermarried with Lawrence Lewis, a ſon of my deceaſed ſiſter, Betty Lewis, by which union the inducement to provide for them has been increaſed:—Wherefore I give and bequeath to the ſaid Lawrence Lewis and Eleanor Park Lewis, his wife, and their heirs, the reſidue of my Mount Vernon eſtate, not already deviſed to my nephew, Buſhrod Waſhington, comprehended within the following deſcription, viz. All the lands north of the road leading from the ford of Dogue Run to the Gum Spring, as deſcribed in the deviſe of the other part of the tract, to Buſhrod Waſhington, until it comes to the Stone and three Red or Spaniſh Oaks on the knowl, thence with the rectangular line to the back line (between Mr Maſon and me); thence with that line weſterly along the new double ditch to Dogue Run, by the tumbling dam of my mill; thence with the ſaid run to the ford aforementioned, to which I add all the land I poſſeſs Weſt of the ſaid Dogue Run and Dogue Creek, bounded Eaſterly and Southerly thereby; together with the mill, diſtillery, and all other houſes

houſes and improvements on the premiſes, making together about two thouſand acres, be it more or leſs.

Fourth—Actuated by the principle already mentioned, I give and bequeath to George Waſhington Park Cuſtis, the grandſon of my wife, and my ward, and to his heirs, the tract I hold on Four mile Run, in the vicinity of Alexandria, containing one thouſand two hundred acres, more or leſs, and my entire ſquare, number twenty-one, in the City of Waſhington.

Fifth.—All the reſt and reſidue of my eſtate real and perſonal, not diſpoſed of in a manner aforeſaid, in whatſoever conſiſting, whereſoever lying, and whenſoever found, a ſchedule of which, as far as is recollected, with a reaſonable eſtimate of its value, is hereunto annexed, I deſire may be ſold by my executors at ſuch times, in ſuch manner, and on ſuch credits (if an equal, valid, and ſatisfactory diſtribution of the ſpecific property cannot be made without), as in their judgment ſhall be moſt conducive to the intereſt of the parties concerned, and the monies ariſing therefrom to be divided into twenty-three equal parts, and applied as follows, viz. To William Auguſtine Waſhington, Elizabeth Spotwood, Jane Thornton, and the heirs of Ann Aſhton, ſon and daughters of my deceaſed brother Auguſtine Waſhington, I give and bequeath four parts, that is one part to each of them; to Fielding Lewis, George Lewis, Robert Lewis, Howell Lewis, and Betty Carter, ſons and daughter of my deceaſed ſiſter, Betty Lewis, I give and bequeath five other parts, one to each of them; to George Steptoe Waſhington, Lawrence Auguſtine Waſhington, Harriot Parks, and the heirs of Thornton Waſhington, ſons and daughters of my deceaſed brother, Samuel Waſhington, I give and bequeath the other four parts, one part to each of them; to Corbin Waſhington, and the heirs of Jane Waſhington, ſon and daughter of my deceaſed brother, John Auguſtine Waſhington, I give and bequeath two parts, one part to each of them. To Samuel Waſhington, Frances Ball, and Mildred Hammond, ſon and daughters of my brother Charles Waſhington, I give and bequeath three parts, one part to each of them; and to George Fayette Waſhington, Charles Auguſtine Waſhington, and Maria Waſhington, ſons and daughter of my deceaſed nephew George Auguſtine Waſhington, I give one other part, that is, to each a third of that part. To Elizabeth Park Law, Martha Park Peter, and Eleanor Park Lewis, I give and bequeath three other parts, that is, a part to each of them; and to my nephew Buſhrod Waſhington and Lawrence Lewis, and to my ward, the grandſon of my wife, I give and bequeath one other part, that is, a third thereof to each of them. And, if it ſhould ſo happen that any of the perſons whoſe names are here enumerated (unknown to me) ſhould now be dead, or ſhould die before me, that in either of theſe caſes, the heirs of ſuch deceaſed perſons ſhall, notwithſtanding, derive all the benefits of the bequeſt, in the ſame manner as if he or ſhe was actually living at the time; and by way of advice I recommend it to my Executors not to be precipitate in diſpoſing of the landed property therein directed to be ſold, if, from temporary cauſes, the ſale thereof ſhould be dull, experience having fully evinced, that the price of land (eſpecially above the falls of the rivers, and on the weſtern waters) have been progreſſively riſing, and cannot be long checked in its encreaſing value. And I particularly recommend it to ſuch of the Legatees (under the clauſe of my will) as can make it convenient, to take each a ſhare of my ſtock in the Potomac Company, in preference to the amount

amount of what it might fell for, being thoroughly convinced myſelf, that no uſes to which the money can be applied will be ſo productive as the tolls ariſing from this navigation when in full operation, (and this, from the nature of things, it muſt be ere long), and more eſpecially if that of the Shenandoah is added thereto.

The Family Vault at Mount Vernon requiring repairs, and being improperly ſituated beſides, I deſire that a new one of brick, upon a larger ſcale, may be built at the foot of what is commonly called the Vineyard Incloſure, on the ground which is marked out; in which my remains, with thoſe of my deceaſed relations (now in the old vault) and ſuch others of my family as may chuſe to be entombed there, may be depoſited. And it is my expreſs deſire that my corpſe may be interred in a private manner, without parade or funeral oration.

Laſtly, I conſtitute and appoint my dearly beloved wife Martha Waſhington, my nephews William Auguſtine Waſhington, Buſhrod Waſhington, George Steptoe Waſhington, Samuel Waſhington, and Lawrence Lewis, and my ward George Waſhington Park Cuſtis (when he ſhall have arrived at the age of twenty-one years), Executrix and Executors of this WILL and TESTAMENT.

IN WITNESS of all, and each of the things herein contained, I have ſet my hand and ſeal, this ninth day of July, in the year one thouſand ſeven hundred and ninety ——*, and of the Independence of the United States the twenty-fourth. *Geo. Waſhington.*

[A *Schedule* of Property comprehended in the foregoing *Will*, &c. in our next.]

FUNERAL ORATION ON THE DEATH OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

Delivered, at the Requeſt of Congreſs, by Major General Lee.

IN obedience to your will, I riſe, your humble organ, with a hope of executing a part of the ſyſtem of public mourning which you have been pleaſed to adopt, commemorative of the death of the moſt illuſtrious and moſt beloved perſonage this country has ever produced, and which, while it tranſmits to poſterity your ſenſe of the awful event, faintly repreſents your knowledge of the conſummate excellence you ſo cordially honour.

Deſperate indeed is any attempt on earth to meet correſpondently this diſpenſation of heaven, for while with pious reſignation we ſubmit to the will of an all-gracious Providence, we can never ceaſe lamenting, in our finite view of Omnipotent Wiſdom, the heart-rending privation for which our nation weeps. When the civilized world ſhakes to its centre; when every moment gives birth to ſtrange and momentous changes; when our peaceful quarter of the globe, exempt as it has happily been from any ſhare of the ſlaughter of the human race, may yet be compelled to abandon her pacific policy, and to riſk the doleful caſualties of war; what limit is there to the extent of our loſs?—None within the reach of my words to expreſs; none which your feelings will not diſavow.

The founder of our fœderate republic—our bulwark in war, our guide in peace, is no more! Oh! that this was but queſtionable! Hope, the comforter of the wretched, would pour into our agonized hearts its balmy dew. But, alas! there is no hope for us; our Waſhington is removed for ever. Poſſeſſing

* It appears the Teſtator omitted the word Nine.

ſing the ſtouteſt frame, the pureſt mind, he had paſſed nearly to his ſixty-eighth year, in the enjoyment of high health, when, habituated by his care of us to neglect himſelf, a ſlight cold, diſregarded, became inconvenient on Friday, oppreſſive on Saturday, and defying every medical interpoſition, before the morning of Sunday, put an end to the beſt of men.

An end did I ſay—his fame ſurſurvives! bounded only by the limits of the earth, and by the extent of the human mind. He ſurvives in our hearts, in the growing knowledge of our children, in the affection of the good throughout the world; and, when our monuments ſhall be done away; when nations now exiſting ſhall be no more; when our young and far-ſpreading empire ſhall have periſhed; ſtill will our Waſhington's glory unfaded ſhine, and die not, until love of virtue ceaſe on earth, or earth itſelf ſinks into chaos.

How, my fellow-citizens, ſhall I ſingle to your grateful hearts his preeminent worth! Where ſhall I begin in opening to your view a character throughout ſublime! Shall I ſpeak of his warlike atchievements, all ſpringing from obedience to his country's will—all directed to his country's good?

Will you go with me to the banks of the Monongahela, to ſee your youthful Waſhington, ſupporting, in the diſmal hour of Indian victory, the ill-fated Braddock, and ſaving, by his judgment and by his valour, the remains of a defeated army, preſſed by the conquering ſavage foe? Or, when oppreſſed America, nobly reſolving to riſk her all in defence of her violated rights, he was elevated by the unanimous voice of congreſs to the command of her armies? Will you follow him to the high grounds of Boſton, where, to an undiſciplined, courageous, and virtuous yeomanry, his preſence gave the ſtability of ſyſtem, and infuſed the invincibility of love of country? Or ſhall I carry you to the painful ſcenes of Long Iſland, York Iſland, and New Jerſey, when, combating ſuperior and gallant armies, aided by powerful fleets and led by chiefs high in the roll of fame, he ſtood the bulwark of our ſafety, undiſmayed by diſaſters, unchanged by change of fortune? Or will you view him in the precarious fields of Trenton, where deep gloom, unnerving every arm, reigned triumphant through our thinned, worn-down, unaided ranks, himſelf unmoved? Dreadful was the night; it was about this time of winter; the ſtorm raged; the Delaware rolling furiouſly with floating ice forbad the approach of man. Waſhington, ſelf-collected, viewed the tremendous ſcene; his country called; unappalled by ſurrounding dangers, he paſſed to the hoſtile ſhore; he fought; he conquered. The morning ſun cheered the American world. Our country roſe on the event; and her dauntleſs chief, purſuing his blow, completed in the lawns of Princetown what his vaſt ſoul had conceived on the ſhores of Delaware.

Thence to the ſtrong grounds of Morris-Town he led his ſmall but gallant band; and through an eventful winter, by the high efforts of his genius, whoſe matchleſs force was meaſurable only by the growth of difficulties, he held in check formidable hoſtile legions, conducted by a chief experienced in the art of war, and famed for his valour on the ever-memorable heights of Abraham, where fell Wolfe, Montcalm, and ſince, our much lamented Montgomery; all covered with glory. In this fortunate interval, produced by his maſterly conduct, our fathers, ourſelves, animated by his reſiſtleſs example, rallied around our country's ſtandard, and continued to follow our beloved chief through the vari-

ous and trying ſcenes to which the deſtinies of our union led.

Who is there that has forgotten the vales of Brandywine, the fields of Germantown, or the plains of Monmouth? Every where preſent, wants of every kind obſtructing, numerous and valiant armies encountering, himſelf a hoſt, he aſſuaged our ſufferings, limited our privations, and upheld our tottering republic. Shall I diſplay to you the ſpread of the fire of his ſoul, by rehearſing the praiſes of the hero of Saratoga, and his much-loved compeer of the Carolinas? No; our Waſhington wears not borrowed glory:—To Gates—to Green, he gave without reſerve the applauſe due to their eminent merit; and long may the chiefs of Saratoga and of Entwas receive the grateful reſpect of a grateful people.

Moving in his own orbit, he imparted heat and light to his moſt diſtant ſatellites; and combining the phyſical and moral force of all within his ſphere, with irreſiſtable weight he took his courſe, commiſerating folly, diſdaining vice, diſmaying treaſon, and invigorating deſpondency, until the auſpicious hour arrived, when, united with the intrepid forces of a potent and magnanimous ally, he brought to ſubmiſſion the ſince conqueror of India; thus finiſhing his long career of military glory with a luſtre correſponding to his great name, and in this, his laſt act of war, affixing the ſeal or fate to our nation's birth.

To the horrid din of battle ſweet peace ſucceeded, and our virtuous chief, mindful only of the common good, in a moment tempting perſonal aggrandiſement, huſhed the diſcontents of growing ſedition, and ſurrendering his power into the hands from which he had received it, converted his ſword into a ploughſhare, teaching an admiring world, that to be truly great you muſt be truly good.

Were I to ſtop here, the picture would be incomplete, and the talk impoſed unfiniſhed.—Great as was our Waſhington in war, and much as did that greatneſs contribute to produce the American republic, it is not in war alone his pre-eminence ſtands conſpicuous; his various talents, combining all the capacities of a ſtateſman with thoſe of the ſoldier, fitted him alike to guide the councils and armies of our nation. Scarcely had he reſted from his martial toils, while his invaluable parental advice was ſtill ſounding in our ears, when he, who had been our ſhield and our ſword, was called forth to act a leſs ſplendid, but more important part.

Poſſeſſing a clear, and a penetrating mind, a ſtrong and a ſound judgment, calmneſs and temper for deliberation, with invincible firmneſs and perſeverance in reſolutions maturely formed, drawing information from all, acting from himſelf, with incorruptible integrity and unvarying patriotiſm; his own ſuperiority, and the public confidence, alike marked him as the man deſigned by heaven to lead in the great political as well as military events which have diſtinguiſhed the era of his life.

The finger of an over-ruling Providence, pointing at Waſhington, was neither miſtaken nor unobſerved; when to realize the vaſt hopes to which our revolution had given birth, a change of political ſyſtem became indiſpenſable.

How novel, how grand the ſpectacle! independent ſtates ſtretched over an immenſe territory, and known only by common difficulty, clinging to their union as the rock of their ſafety, deciding, by frank compariſon of their relative condition, to rear on that rock, under the guidance of reaſon, a common government, through whoſe commanding protection, liberty, and order, with their long train of bleſſings, ſhould be ſafe

to

to themselves, and the sure inheritance of their posterity.

This arduous task devolved on citizens selected by the people from knowledge of their wisdom, and confidence in their virtue. In this august assembly of sages and of patriots, Washington of course was found; and, as if acknowledged to be most wise, where all were wise, with one voice he was declared their chief. How well he merited this rare distinction, how faithful were the labours of himself and his compatriots, the work of their hands, and our union, strength, and prosperity, the fruits of that work, best attest.

But to have essentially aided in presenting to his country this consummation of her hopes, neither satisfied the claims of his fellow-citizens on his talents, nor those duties which the possession of those talents imposed. Heaven had not infused into his mind such an uncommon share of its æthereal spirit to remain unemployed, nor bestowed on him his genius unaccompanied with the corresponding duty of devoting it to the common good. To have framed a constitution was shewing only, without realising, the general happiness. This great work remained to be done; and America, stedfast in her preference, with one voice summoned her beloved Washington, unpractised as he was in the duties of civil administration, to execute this last act in the completion of the national felicity. Obedient to her call, he assumed the high office with that self-distrust peculiar to his innate modesty, the constant attendant of pre-eminent virtue. What was the burst of joy through our anxious land on this exhilarating event is known to us all. The aged, the young, the brave, the fair, rivalled each other in demonstrations of their gratitude: and this high-wrought delightful scene was heightened in its effect, by the singular contest between the zeal of the bestowers, and the avoidance of the receiver of the honours bestowed. Commencing his administration, what heart is not charmed with the recollection of the pure and wise principles announced by himself, as the basis of his political life? He best understood the indissoluble union between virtue and happiness, between duty and advantage, between the genuine maxims of an honest and magnanimous policy, and the solid rewards of public prosperity and individual felicity; watching with an equal and comprehensive eye over this great assemblage of communities and interests, he laid the foundations of our national policy in the unerring immutable principles of morality, based on religion, exemplifying the pre-eminence of free government, by all the attributes which win the affections of its citizens, or command the respect of the world.

'O fortunatos nimium, sua si bona norint!'

Leading through the complicated difficulties produced by previous obligations and conflicting interests, seconded by succeeding houses of congress, enlightened and patriotic, he surmounted all original obstructions, and brightened the path of our national felicity.

The presidential term expiring, his solicitude to exchange exaltation for humility returned, with a force increased with increase of age; and he had prepared his farewell address to his countrymen, proclaiming his intention, when the united interposition of all around him, enforced by the eventful prospects of the epoch, produced a further sacrifice of inclination to duty. The election of president followed; and Washington, by the unanimous vote of the nation, was called to resume the chief magistracy; what a wonderful fixture of confidence! Which attracts most our admiration, a people so correct, or a citi-

tizen combining ſuch an aſſemblage of talents, forbidding rivalry, and ſtifling even envy itſelf? Such a nation ought to be happy, ſuch a chief muſt be for ever revered!

War, long menaced by the Indian tribes, now broke out; and the terrible conflict, deluging Europe with blood, began to ſhed its baneful influence over our happy land. To the firſt, outſtretching his invincible arms under the orders of the gallant Wayne, the American eagle ſoared triumphant through diſtant foreſts. Peace followed victory, and the melioration of the condition of the enemy followed peace. Godlike virtue, which uplifts even the ſubdued ſavage!

To the ſecond he oppoſed himſelf. New and delicate was the conjuncture, and great was the ſtake. Soon did his penetrating mind diſcern and ſeize the only courſe, continuing to us all the felicity he enjoyed. He iſſued his proclamation of neutrality. This index to his whole ſubſequent conduct was ſanctioned by the approbation of both houſes of congreſs, and by the approving voice of the people.

To this ſublime policy he inviolably adhered, unmoved by foreign intruſion, unſhaken by domeſtic turbulence,

> 'Juſtum et tenacem propoſiti virum,
> Non civium ardor prava jubentium,
> Non vultus inſtantis tyranni,
> Mente quatit ſolida.'

Maintaining his pacific ſyſtem, at the expence of no duty, America, faithful to herſelf, and unſtained in her honour, continued to enjoy the delights of peace, while afflicted Europe mourns in every quarter, under the accumulated miſeries of an unexampled war; miſeries in which our happy country muſt have ſhared, had not our pre-eminent Waſhington been as firm in council as he was brave in the field.

Purſuing ſtedfaſtly his courſe, he held ſafe the public happineſs, preventing foreign war, and quelling internal diſorder, till the revolving period of a third election approached, when he executed his interrupted, but inextinguiſhable, deſire of returning to the humble walks of private life.

The promulgation of his fixed reſolution ſtopped the anxious wiſhes of an affectionate people from adding a third unanimous teſtimonial of their unabated confidence in the man ſo long enthroned in their hearts. When, before, was affection like this exhibited on earth? Turn over the records of ancient Greece; review the annals of mighty Rome—examine the volumes of modern Europe—you ſearch in vain—America and her Waſhington only afford the dignified exemplification.

The illuſtrious perſonage, called by the national voice in ſucceſſion to the arduous office of guiding a free people, had new difficulties to encounter: the amicable effort of ſettling our difficulties with France, begun by Waſhington, and purſued by his ſucceſſor in virtue as in ſtation, proving abortive, America took meaſures of ſelf-defence. No ſooner was the public mind roufed by proſpect of danger, than every eye was turned to the friend of all, though ſecluded from public view, and grey in public ſervice: the virtuous veteran, following his plough*, received the unexpected ſummons with mingled emotions of indignation at the unmerited ill-treatment of his country, and a determination once more to riſk his all in her defence.

The annunciation of theſe feelings, in his affecting letter to the preſident accepting the command of the army, concludes his official conduct.

Firſt in war—firſt in peace—and firſt in the hearts of his countrymen, he

* General Waſhington, though opulent, gave much of his time and attention to practical agriculture.

he was ſecond to none in the humble and endearing ſcenes of private life; pious, juſt, humane, temperate, and ſincere; uniform, dignified, and commanding; his example was as edifying to all around him as were the effects of that example laſting.

To his equals he was condeſcending, to his inferiors kind, and to the dear object of his affections exemplary tender; correct throughout, vice ſhuddered in his preſence, and virtue always felt his foſtering hand; the purity of his private character gave effulgence to his public virtues.

His laſt ſcene comported with the whole tenor of his life. Although in extreme pain, not a ſigh, not a groan eſcaped him; and with undiſturbed ſerenity he cloſed his well-ſpent life. Such was the man America has loſt—Such was the man for whom our nation mourns!

Methinks I ſee his auguſt image, and hear falling from his venerable lips theſe deep-ſinking words:

'Ceaſe, ſons of America, lamenting our ſeparation! go on, and confirm, by your wiſdom, the fruits of our joint councils, joint efforts, and common dangers; reverence religion, diffuſe knowledge throughout your land, patroniſe the arts and ſciences; let liberty and order be inſeparable companions; controul party ſpirit, the bane of free governments; obſerve good faith to, and cultivate peace with, all nations; ſhut up every avenue to foreign influence, contract rather than extend national connection; rely on yourſelves only: be Americans in thought, word, and deed.—Thus will you give immortality to that union, which was the conſtant object of my terreſtrial labours; thus will you preſerve undiſturbed to the lateſt poſterity, the felicity of a people to me moſt dear; and thus will you ſupply (if my happineſs is now aught to you) the only vacancy in the round of pure bliſs high Heaven beſtows.'

ADDITIONS TO THE ACCOUNT OF GOVERNOR HOLWELL.

TO the account of Governor Holwell, in our laſt, (p. 272.) we ſhall add the following particulars, which are omitted in it.

Mr Holwell cauſed to be erected at Calcutta a monument to the memory of the ſufferers in the Black Hole priſon, on which were the following inſcriptions:

On the Front of the Monument.

"To the memory of Edward Eyre, William Baillie, Eſqrs. the Rev. Jarvas Bellamy, Meſſrs. Jenks, Reeveley, Law, Coates, Nalicourt, Jebb, Torriano, E. Page, S. Page, Grubb, Street, Harod, P. Johnſtone, Ballard, N. Drake, Carſe, Knapton, Goſling, Dod, Dalrymple, Captains Clayton, Buchanan, Witherington, Lieutenants Biſhop, Hays, Blagg, Simpſon, J. Bellamy, Enſigns Paccard, Scott, Haſtings, C. Wedderburn, Dumbleton, Sea Captains Hunt, Oſburn, Purnell, Meſſrs. Carey, Leech, Stevenſon, Guy, Porter, Parker, Caulker, Bendol, Atkinſon, who, with ſundry other inhabitants, military, and militia, to the number of 123 perſons, were, by the tyrannic violence of Surajud Dowla, Suba of Bengal, ſuffocated in the Black Hole priſon of Fort William in the night of the 20th day of June 1756, and promiſcuouſly thrown the ſucceeding morning into the ditch of the ravelin of this place. This monument is erected by their ſurviving fellow-ſufferer J. Z. HOLWELL."

On the Reverſe of the Monument.

"This horrid act of violence was as amply as deſervedly revenged on Surajud Dowla, by his Majeſty's arms, under the conduct of Vice Admiral Watſon and Colonel Clive, 1757."

Mr

Mr Holwell, by his long reſidence in the Eaſt Indies, had acquired a favourable opinion of ſome of the doctrines of the Gentoo religion. The third part of his intereſting Hiſtorical Events being taken up with diſquiſitions on the angelic fall, and the doctrine of the Metempſychoſis; the one the crime, the other the puniſhment. In this diſſertation he combats his opponents with great vigour, and maintains, "That the ſouls or ſpirits of every human or other organized mortal body, inhabiting this globe and all the regions of the material univerſe, are preciſely the remainder of the unpurified angels, who fell from their obedience in heaven, and that ſtill ſtand out in contempt of their Creator;" and this doctrine he continued to aſſert many years afterwards in "Diſſertations on the Origin, Nature, and Purſuits of Intelligent Beings; and on Divine Providence, Religion, and Religious Worſhip: in the courſe of which, the honour and dignity of the Supreme Being is vindicated from the abſurd if not impious ſuppoſition, that by a particular or partial Providence he interferes, influences, and directs the thoughts and determinations of individuals, and the political government, changes, and events of ſtates and kingdoms. To which is added, a neceſſary and moſt equitable ſuggeſtion and plan for the relief of the preſent exigencies of the ſtate, the burdens of the people, and a more honourable mode for ſupporting the Clergy. Alſo an eſſential ſketch for a more rational form of worſhip, and a new liturgy," 8vo. 1786. He was alſo the author of "A New Experiment for Prevention of Crimes, addreſſed to the ſerious conſideration of the Legiſlatures of Great Britain and Ireland," 8vo. 1786.

ACCOUNT OF THE HON. DAINES BARRINGTON.

MR BARRINGTON is the fourth ſon of the firſt Lord Barrington, and was educated at a private ſchool in the neighbourhood of Hoxton, where he had the celebrated traveller Mr Bruce for his ſchoolfellow. He afterwards went to Oxford, at which Univerſity, in the year 1746, ſome of his earlieſt writings are dated*. We do not find that he took any degree at Oxford. From the Univerſity he removed to the Inner Temple, and was called to the Bar. On the 24th of May 1751, he was appointed Marſhall of the High Court of Admiralty in England, which he reſigned in July 1753 on being named Secretary to Greenwich Hoſpital. In March 1763 he was appointed Recorder to Briſtol, on the reſignation of Sir Michael Foſter; but this office he held but a ſhort time. In 1764 he was promoted to the dignity of a Judge of Caernarvonſhire, Angleſea, and Merionethſhire, which he exchanged on 1778 for the Chief Juſticeſhip of Cheſter, Montgomery, Flint, and Denbighſhire. This laſt preferment he held until the year 1788, when, feeling the duties of the office no longer agreeable to him to execute, he reſigned his poſt in the moſt honourable manner, without any penſion or ſtipulation whatever.

It has been the failing of moſt Lawyers to ſuffer the practice of the profeſſion to ſwallow up every other liberal purſuit, and to obliterate every trace of polite literature. This obſervation will not, however, apply to Mr Barrington, who appears, from his writings, to have continued his attention to literature from the time of his reſidence at Oxford in 1746 until within a few years of his death. In

* See his Miſcellanies, p. 433.

In 1766 he publiſhed his "Obſervations on the Statutes, chiefly the moſt ancient, from Magna Charta to the 21ſt of James the Firſt, Chap. XXVII. with an Appendix; being a Propoſal for new-modelling the Statutes:" 4to. a work of great learning, utility, and entertainment; the Fourth Edition of which, conſiderably enlarged, was publiſhed in 1775. A Fifth Edition has been printed ſince. In 1767 he publiſhed "The Naturaliſt's Calendar;" and, in 1770, became the Editor of "The Hiſtory of the Gwedir Family; by Sir John Wynne," 8vo. In 1773 he tranſlated and publiſhed "King Alfred's Anglo-Saxon Verſion of Oroſius," 8vo. In 1775 and 1776 he publiſhed ſome Tracts on the Poſſibility of a North-weſt Paſſage. In 1781 he printed in 4to. his Miſcellanies; containing his Tracts on the North-weſt Paſſage; ſeveral Tracts on Natural Hiſtory, on the Linnean Syſtem; Accounts of Young Mozart, Charles and Samuel Weſley, Young Crotch, and Lord Mornington; on the Deluge in the Time of Noah; the Hiſtory of the Gwedir Family; Letter on the Engliſh and French Writers; Dialogue on antient Tragedies; Ohthere's Voyage illuſtrated; and a Journal of a Spaniſh Voyage in 1775. To raiſe the deſponding ſpirits of the nation, Mr Barrington in 1782 publiſhed in 4to. "Proofs that Great Britain was ſucceſsful againſt each of her numerous enemies before the late victory of Sir George Brydges Rodney."

Mr Barrington was a Member of the Royal and Antiquary Societies, and Vice-Preſident of the latter. The Tranſactions of both theſe Societies bear teſtimony to his attention to ſcience and antiquity. Many papers on various ſubjects have been publiſhed by him. Among others his Treatiſe on Gardening in England, and Archery, (Europ. Mag. vol. viii. p. 66.) and his Defence of the Authenticity of Bruce's Travels, which have appeared in the ſame Mag. vol. ix. p. 252.

A few years ſince Mr Barrington was ſeized with a paralytic affection, which continued to gain ground upon him, and diſqualified him from attending to either buſineſs or literature. He continued, however, to reſide in his chambers in the King's Bench walks, and received the viſits of his friends until within a few days of his death, which happened the 14th March 1800.

His remains were interred in the vault of the Temple Church; the funeral ſervice was performed by the Rev. Dr Rennell, Maſter of the Temple; the pall-bearers were Sir Pepper Arden, Sir William Scott, Mr Graham, Mr Popham, Sir William Wynne, Sir John Mitford, Mr Graves, and Mr Champion; his nephew, Colonel Price (ſon of his elder ſiſter by Robert Price, Eſq. of Hereford) chief mourner; other mourners—Mr Stanley, Mr Aldeney, Mr Wynne, and Mr Laſcelles, brother benchers and particular friends.

OF THE LANGUAGE OF BIRDS.

[*From Smellie's Philoſophy of Natural Hiſtory.*]

IN general, it may be remarked, that every ſpecies of birds have peculiar modulations of voice, expreſſive of love, of pain, of anxiety, of anger, of complacency, and of good or bad fortune. Theſe expreſſions, however, ſeem to be confined and intelligible to the individuals only of the ſame ſpecies. But there are certain ſounds, particularly thoſe of danger and of terror, which are perfectly underſtood, not only by the ſame

ſame ſpecies, but even by different genera and orders of birds. When the fox wiſhes to ſurprize birds in the neighbourhood of hedges, bruſh-wood, or trees, he lies down on his belly, and extends his hind-legs, as if he were dead. In this ſituation, however, he is perfectly vigilant, and cunningly obſerves the motions of the birds along the hedges and trees. If any of them happen to ſpy him, they immediately ſend forth ſoft, mournful, but ſhrill *cries*, to alarm their neighbours, and to advertiſe them of the enemies approach. Blackbirds and jays have been frequently obſerved to follow the fox, flying from tree to tree, and often repeating the ſame cries of alarm and danger. Theſe *cries*, by whatever birds they are uttered, are underſtood by every ſpecies within hearing, who inſtantly uſe all their arts of defence againſt the common enemy. Birds are well acquainted with their natural enemies, and this knowledge ſeems to be purely inſtinctive, and not derived from experience or obſervation. When they obſerve the *pine-weaſel*, though for the firſt time, they utter the ſame mournful *cry* to announce his approach, as when they ſee a fox. It is likewiſe worthy of remark, that birds utter this peculiar cry upon the appearance of all carnivorous animals, as the wolf, the fox, the pine-weaſel, the cat, &c. but never againſt the ſtag, the roe, the hare, nor, I believe, even man, who, of all animals, is the greateſt deſtroyer of the inferior tribes.

The language of moſt birds is a muſical language, and reducible by a pitch-pipe to a muſical key. All ſpecies are not equally eloquent. The language of ſome ſpecies is copious and fluent, but that of others is confined to a few important ſounds, which are neceſſary to expreſs barely their feelings and their wants. But no bird, like the finny tribes, is perfectly mute. The language of birds, Mr White of Selbourne remarks, is very ancient, and like other ancient languages, very elliptical. They ſay little, but much is meant and underſtood. *Owls* have a very expreſſive language. They *hoot* in a fine vocal ſound, which has a conſiderable reſemblance to the human voice. This note ſeems to expreſs complacency, and ſometimes rivalſhip among the males. They likewiſe uſe a quick call, and a horrible ſcream; and they *ſnore* and *hiſs*, when they mean to threaten and intimidate. The note of the *eagle-kind* are ſhrill and piercing; and, in the ſeaſon of love, very much diverſified. *Ravens*, beſide their loud croaks, ſometimes exert a deep and ſolemn note, which makes the woods reſound. The amorous ſound of a *crow* is ſtrange, and even ſomewhat ridiculous. In the breeding ſeaſon, *rooks* make clumſy attempts toward ſinging. The *parrot-kind* poſſeſs a great range of modulation in their voice, as appears by the facility with which they learn to pronounce words, and even ſhort ſentences. The *coo* of the pigeon is amorous and mournful. When the male makes love, or is jealous of rivals, he erects his body, raiſes the feathers of his neck and head, and employs many ſtrutting and lively geſticulations. To theſe movements he adds a *guttural*, but not unpleaſant kind of *ſpeech*, which is ſoft and alluring when he means to ſolicit the female. When jealous of a rival, he utters the ſame notes, but gives them a more ſharp, and even a menacing *tone*. The *wood-pecker*, when pleaſed, ſets up a loud and hearty ſpecies of *laugh*. The *goat-ſucker*, or *fern owl*, from the duſk till day-break, ſerenades his mate with *ſounds* ſimilar to the clattering of caſtanets. Moſt of the ſmall birds, or *paſſeres*, expreſs their complacency by ſweet modulations, and a variety of melodious *ſounds*. The *ſwallow*, by a *ſhrill alarm*, rouſes the attention of his ſpecies, and tells them that the hawk

hawk approaches. Gregarious and aquatic birds, eſpecially thoſe of the nocturnal kind, who ſhift their abodes in the dark, are extremely noiſy and *loquacious;* as cranes, wild-geeſe, wild-ducks, &c. Their perpetual clamour prevents them from diſperſing and loſing their companions.

We ſhall now make a few obſervations on domeſtic fowls, whoſe *language* is beſt known, and, of courſe, beſt underſtood. The *voice* of the peacock, like thoſe of many birds of the fineſt plumage, is harſh and grating. The braying of aſſes, or the yelling of cats, are not more diſagreeable. The voice of the *gooſe* clanks and ſounds ſomewhat like a trumpet; but the *gander*, eſpecially when he apprehends danger to the younger brood, joined to his threatning aſpect, and the movements of his neck, *hiſſes* in a manner ſo formidable as deters the too near approach of children and of ſmall dogs. In the *duck kind*, the voices of the female and male are remarkably different. The *quack* of the female is loud and ſonorous; but the voice of the *drake* is harſh, inward, and feeble. The cock *turkey*, when proud, or when addreſſing his miſtreſs, blows up his wattles, erects his feathers, makes a humming noiſe by vibrating his wings, and utters a gobbling kind of *ſound*, which, though we cannot deſcribe, is perfectly underſtood by his own ſpecies. When attacked by a boy, or any other adverſary, he aſſumes a pert and petulant *tone;* and ſuch is the obſtinate courage he diſplays, that he will rather die than give up the conteſt. A *hen turkey*, when ſhe leads forth her young brood, watches them with the utmoſt anxiety. If a hawk, or any bird of prey, appear, though very high in the air, the careful and affectionate mother announces the enemy, with a low inward kind of moan. If he makes a nearer approach, her *voice* becomes earneſt and alarming, and her *outcries* are redoubled both in loudneſs and frequency. The effects of this intereſting *eloquence* upon the young are aſtoniſhing. They underſtand the intimidating *language* of the mother, though they know not the immediate cauſe of the danger; but, by the intuitive knowledge of the meaning of what ſhe *ſays* to them, they inſtantly employ every artifice to conceal and protect themſelves from the impending danger. To accompliſh this purpoſe, they run under hedges, bruſh-wood, and even the leaves of cabbages, and of ſuch other plants as happen to be near them.

None of our domeſtic birds ſeem to poſſeſs ſuch a variety of *expreſſion*, and ſo copious a *language* as common poultry. A chicken of four or five days old, when held up to a window frequented by flies, immediately ſeizes its prey, and utters little *twitterings* of complacency; but if a bee or waſp is preſented to it, its *notes* inſtantly become *harſh*, and expreſſive of diſapprobation, and of a ſenſe of danger. When a hen is about to lay an egg, ſhe intimates her feelings by a joyous and ſoft *note:* but ſhe has no ſooner diſburdened herſelf, than ſhe ruſhes forth with a *clamorous* kind of joy, which the cock and the reſt of his miſtreſſes immediately adopt. This tumultuous noiſe is not confined to the family, or rather ſeraglio, but is tranſmitted from yard to yard, and ſpreads to every homeſtead within hearing, till at laſt the whole village is in an uproar. When a hen has hatched a brood, a new and intereſting ſcene is exhibited. Her relation as a mother requires a new ſpecies of *language*. She then runs *clucking* and *ſcreaming* about, and ſeems to be agitated with the greateſt anxiety. When men or dogs ſuddenly approach her feeble brood, her courage and maternal care are aſtoniſhing. With loud *cries*, and rapid motions, ſhe aſſails the enemy; neither a man, nor a lion, in thoſe circumſtances, are ſufficient to repreſs the courage of

this unarmed bird. I have ſeen a hen, when attending her young, boldly attack, intimidate, and beat off a maſtiff. The *vocabulary* of the cock is likewiſe pretty extenſive; and his generoſity and gallantry are remarkable: when he diſcovers a quantity of food, inſtead of devouring it himſelf, he inſtantly *calls* to his concubines to partake of the repaſt; and, if he diſcerns a bird of prey, or any other alarming danger, with a warning *voice*, he deſires his family to be on their guard againſt the common enemy. The cock has alſo at command his *love ſpeeches*, and his *terms* of defiances. But his moſt peculiar *ſound* is his *crowing*, by which, in all ages, he has diſtinguiſhed himſelf as the countryman's clock, as the watchman who proclaims the diviſions of the night.

On the ſubject of our common poultry, I muſt not omit a curious fact, recorded by that intelligent naturaliſt the Rev. Mr White, of Selbourne. A neighbouring gentleman had, one ſummer, loſt moſt of his chickens by the depredations of a ſparrow-hawk, that was in the practice of gliding down between a pile of faggots, and the end of his houſe to the place where the hen-coops ſtood.

The owner, exaſperated to ſee his flock daily diminiſhing, hung a ſetting-net between the houſe and the pile, into which the unwary robber daſhed, and was entangled. Reſentment ſuggeſted retaliation: he, therefore, clipped the wings of the hawk, cut off his talons, and, after fixing a cork on his bill, threw him down among the brood-hens. Imagination, Mr White ſays, cannot paint the ſcene that enſued. The *expreſſions* excited by fear, anger, and reſentment, were ſtrange and intereſting. The enraged matrons upbraided, execrated, inſulted, and, at laſt, triumphed over the helpleſs victim; they never deſiſted from buffering their adverſary till they had torn him in pieces.

Of the Loquacity of Women.

One very ſingular obſervation remains to be made. Contrary to what almoſt univerſally takes place in the human ſpecies, the *females* of the inferior animals are not ſo *loquacious* as the *males*. This remarkable difference, if we ſcrutinize impartially the intentions of nature, will be found, like all her other intentions, to be productive of the wiſeſt and moſt beneficent purpoſes. Among thoſe brute animals who *pair* or *marry* by mutual ſelection, and particularly almoſt the whole of the feathered tribes, when not corrupted by domeſtication, the *language* of the *males* is more extenſive and more frequently repeated, than that of the *females*. It is for this reaſon, that, in purchaſing ſinging birds, great attention is paid to thoſe characters which diſtinguiſh the *males* from the *females*, the latter being conſidered as comparatively *mute* and uſeleſs. When the female thruſh, or blackbird, is brooding over her eggs, the male ſits upon a neighbouring tree; and when no danger appears, he tells her, in melodious and encouraging ſtrains, not to be afraid, becauſe he is keeping the ſtricteſt watch. But when he perceives the too near approach of man, of birds of prey, or of any other rapacious animals, he inſtantly changes his addreſſes to her. Inſtead of his former ſoothing notes, he flies from branch to branch, or from tree to tree, uttering diſmal, alarming, and harſh *cries*. In this manner he tells her to beware of the enemy. When the danger is greatly increaſed, by a ſtill nearer approach, the male again changes his *language*: he then, by quick and precipitate *ſounds*, commands her to *fly*, and to ſave herſelf even in preference to her eggs or her defenceleſs brood.

Here the intentions of nature, as well

well as the neceſſity of a varied, though limited *language*, are evident both to our ears and eyes; for on ſuch occaſions, the *ſounds* are uniformly accompanied with the moſt expreſſive *geſtures*. When boys are about to carry off a neſt of young birds, both parents, notwithſtanding their natural dread of man, which is too often augmented by cruelty, make a much nearer approach than at any other time.

Their almoſt invincible attachment to their offſpring ſeems, in a great meaſure, to deprive them of the principle of ſelf-preſervation. Their *cries* are low, mournful, and not unfrequently reſemble thoſe uttered by human beings when placed in ſimilar circumſtances. But when deſpair removes all hope, another change of *language* is exhibited. Both parents then fly round the aſſailant, ſcreaming and uttering threatning cries; and ſometimes they even attempt to repel the ſpoiler.

When a boy, I carried off a neſt of young ſparrows about a mile from my place of reſidence. After the neſt was completely removed, and while I was marching home with them in triumph, I perceived, with ſome degree of aſtoniſhment, both parents following me, at ſome diſtance, and obſerving my motions in perfect ſilence. A thought then ſtruck me, that they might follow me home, and feed the young according to their uſual manner. When juſt entering the door, I held up the neſt, and made the young utter the *cry* which is expreſſive of the deſire of food. I immediately put the neſt and the young in the corner of a wire-caſe, and placed it on the out-ſide of a window. I choſe a ſituation in the room, where I could perceive all that ſhould happen, without myſelf being ſeen. The young animals ſoon *cried* for food. In a ſhort time, both parents, who underſtood the language as well as the peculiar *voices* of their mutual offſpring, having their bills filled with ſmall caterpillars, reſorted to the cage, and after *chattering* a little, as we would do with a friend through the lattice of a priſon, gave a ſmall worm to each individual. This parental intercourſe continued regularly for ſome time till the young were completely fledged, and had acquired a conſiderable degree of ſtrength. I then took one of the ſtrongeſt of them, and placed him on the outſide of the cage, in order to obſerve the conduct of the parents after one of their offſpring was emancipated. In a few minutes, both parents arrived, loaded, as uſual, with food. They no ſooner perceived that one of their children had eſcaped from priſon, than they fluttered about and made a thouſand *noiſy* demonſtrations of *joy* both with their wings and their *voices*. Theſe tumultuous *expreſſions* of unexpected happineſs at laſt gave place to a more calm and ſoothing *converſation*. By their *voices* and their *movements*, it was evident that they earneſtly entreated him to follow them, and to fly from his preſent dangerous ſtate. He ſeemed to be impatient to obey their mandates; but by his *geſtures* and the feeble *ſounds* he uttered, he plainly told them that he was afraid to try an exertion he had never before attempted. They, however, inceſſantly repeated their *ſolicitations*; by flying alternately from the cage to a neighbouring chimney top, they endeavoured to ſhew him how eaſy the journey was to be accompliſhed. He at laſt committed himſelf to the air, and landed in ſafety. Upon his arrival, another ſcene of clamorous and active joy was exhibited. Next day, I repeated the ſame experiment by expoſing another of the young on the top of the caſe. I obſerved the ſame conduct with regard to the remainder of the brood, which conſiſted of four. I need hardly add, that not one, either of the parents or chil-

ren, ever afterward reviſited the execrated cage.

We have already ſeen, and every body knows that, in general, the *males* of the inferior animals are more *loquacious* than the *females*. But, in the human ſpecies, it is likewiſe an unqueſtionable fact, that the *females* are much more talkative than the *males*. It is even remarkable, that *female* children, though of the ſame family, and receiving the ſame inſtructions and example, acquire the faculty of ſpeaking one year, and ſometimes two ſooner than the *males*.

We ſhall now endeavour to inveſtigate the intentions of nature in creating ſuch a marked diſtinction.

In all ages, and in all the regions of the earth, the early education and management of children have neceſſarily devolved upon the mothers. For this important taſk, they are much better qualified, both in the ſtructure of their bodies, and in the diſpoſitions of their minds, than the males. The connexion between the mother and child begins long before it becomes an object of attention to the father. By a thouſand circumſtances, which mothers only know, and ſometimes attempt, though obſcurely, to deſcribe, they contract an affection for a ſtill inviſible being. After the child is uſhered into the world, the curioſity and the ſympathetic joy of the father, are excited. He, accordingly, exerts himſelf to render the condition both of the mother and child as happy as poſſible. To ſupport the child with a mild but nutritive food, ſecreted from the blood and other juices of the mother, Nature has provided her with a wonderfully complicated ſyſtem of veſſels, or lacteal pipes, which all terminate in the nipples of her breaſt. To theſe nipples the infants inſtinctively apply their mouths, and, by ſuction, create a vacuum. The preſſure of the external air upon the breaſt, or collection of tubes filled with milk, forces them to diſcharge their contents into the mouth of the child, who continues to ſwallow it till its ſtomach is ſatisfied. During this tender and precarious ſtate of exiſtence, the anxious and perſevering attention of the mother, makes her cheerfully endure many toils and hardſhips, under which ſhe would often ſink, were ſhe not, on ſuch occaſions, almoſt preternaturally ſupported by mere ſtrength of affection.

After the child has arrived at the age of two or three months, and, in ſtrong and healthy children, much earlier, or as ſoon as it is capable of giving a tranſient attention to particular objects, then the exertions of the mother are almoſt perpetual. Her ſole object is to pleaſe by little amuſements, which ſhe endeavours to accommodate to the weak, but gradually augmenting capacity of the infant. The chief inſtruments which ſhe addreſſes are the *eyes* and *ears*. To the *eye* ſhe preſents ſhining or luminous objects, with which children are very early delighted: and, at the ſame time, repeatedly mentions the *names* of the particular objects. Thus, by habit, the *natural volubility* of female tongues is greatly improved. I have often been amazed at the dexterity and quickneſs of mothers and nurſes, when endeavouring to pleaſe fretful children. They hurry the child from object to object, in order to diſcover if any of them arreſts its *eye*. If this attempt does not ſucceed they have recourſe to other expedients. The *ears* of all infants are delighted with any loud *noiſe*. The mother, who wiſhes to appeaſe the fretfulneſs, or even to keep up the ſpirit and cheerfulneſs of the child, toſſes it about in her arms, ſings, and talks alternately; and, on ſuch occaſions, it is aſtoniſhing to obſerve the quickneſs of her tranſitions from one ſpecies of incomprehenſible jargon to another. Still, however,

ſhe

ſhe goes on, either *rattling* with her *tongue*, or making a *rattling noiſe* on tables, chairs, &c. A perſon who had never attended to theſe ſcenes, which are ſo often exhibited by a ſprightly mother and a ſprightly child, would be apt to conclude, that both were proper inmates for a bedlam. Theſe are well known to be univerſal facts; and we ſhall now endeavour to ſhow their utility.

It is a very ancient adage, that "Nature does nothing in vain." To women ſhe has given the talent of talking more frequently, as well as more fluently, than men; ſhe has likewiſe endowed them with a greater quantity of animation, or what is commonly called *animal ſpirits*. Why, it may be aſked, has Nature, in this article, ſo eminently diſtinguiſhed women from men? For the beſt and wiſeſt of purpoſes. The principal deſtination of all women is to be mothers; hence ſome qualities peculiar to ſuch a deſtination muſt neceſſarily have been beſtowed upon them. Theſe qualities are numerous: a ſuperior degree of patience, of affection, of minute, but uſeful attention, joined to a family of almoſt inceſſant *ſpeaking*.

Here, however, I muſt confine my obſervations to the laſt conſpicuous and eminent accompliſhment. To be occupied with laborious offices, which demand either bodily or mental exertions, and not unfrequently both, is allotted to the men. Theſe cauſes, beſide their comparative natural taciturnity, totally incapacitates them for that loquacity which is requiſite for amuſing and teaching young children to *ſpeak*. But the employments of women are of a more domeſtic kind; houſehold affairs, and particularly the nurſing and training of children, are fully ſufficient to engroſs their attention, and to call forth all their ingenuity and active powers. The loquacity of women is too often conſidered, by poets, hiſtorians, and by unthinking men, as a reproach upon the ſex. Men of this deſcription know not what they ſay. When they blame women for *ſpeaking much*, they blame Nature for one of her wiſeſt inſtitutions. Women *ſpeak much*. They ought to *ſpeak much*. Nature compels them to *ſpeak much*: and when they do ſo, they are complying religiouſly with one of her moſt ſacred and uſeful laws. It may be ſaid, that *ſome men* talk as *much* as women:—granted. But beings of this kind I deny to be *men*. Nature ſeems to have originally made them to be *women*; but, by ſome croſs-accident, as happens in the production of *monſters*, the external *male form* has been ſuperinduced upon a *female ſtock*!

EXTRACTS FROM AN EMBASSY TO THE KINGDOM OF AVA.

By Michael Symes, Eſq. Major in his Majeſty's 76th Regiment, 4to.

Account of Ava and the neighbouring Nations.

THERE are no countries on the habitable globe, where the arts of civilized life are underſtood, of which we have ſo limited a knowledge, as of thoſe that lie between the Britiſh poſſeſſions in India, and the empire of China; concerning India beyond the Ganges, ſcarcely more was known to the ancients, than that ſuch a country did exiſt. Undeſerved importance is oftentimes attributed to that which is imperfectly known: thus, we find, in the map of Ptolemy, the terms Aurea Regio, Argentea Regio, and Aurea Cherſeneſus, beſtowed on countries eaſtward of the Ganges, and on the peninſula that divides the Bay of Bengal from the Magnus Sinus, or Gutt of Siam. But although no ſatisfactory

tisfactory information is to be obtained from writers of antiquity, reſpecting the population, produce, extent, or geographical poſition of thoſe regions; yet it may be concluded, that even at the remote era when Ptolemy compiled his chart, the ports of the Eaſtern Peninſula were the ſeats of commerce, and reſorted to by foreign merchants; as the author diſtinguiſhes places of note, on the ſea-coaſt, by the titles Emporio: but with what people trade was carried on, or in what commodities they traſficked, is not any where aſcertained.

From this period almoſt total darkneſs ſeems to have obſcured India extra Gangem, from the eyes of Europeans, until the enterpriſing genius of Emanuel, at the cloſe of the 15th century, opened a new world, and laid the foundation of general wealth to Europe, on the ruin of the Egyptian trade, and of the ſtate of Venice. Early in the 16th century, the Portugueſe made themſelves maſters of Malacca, and ſoon acquired influence among the neighbouring maritime ſtates. To the writers of this nation, hiſtory is principally indebted for whatever information has been obtained of the eaſtern countries of India; but their narratives ſo abound in hyperbole, and they recount ſuch extravagant ſtories, that credit muſt be denied to many of their aſſertions; while at the ſame time, their writings furniſh ſome accurate traits of the genius and diſpoſition of the people whom they deſcribe. Even the accounts of Mendex de Pinto, the prince of fiction, although an intelligent traveller, will enable his readers to form an eſtimate of the importance and civilization of nations, which, at a latter period, have, by many, been erroneouſly conſidered in a condition bordering on wild barbarity.

From the teſtimony of Portugueſe hiſtorians it appears, that in the middle of the 16th century, four powerful ſtates divided among them the regions that lie between the ſouth-eaſt province of Britiſh India, Yunan in China, and the Eaſtern Sea; their territories extended from Caſſay and Aſſam, on the N.W. as far ſouth-eaſtward as the iſland of Junkſeylon. Theſe nations were known to Europeans by the names of Arracan, Ava, Pegue, and Siam. Arracan, properly Yee-Kein, borders on the S.E. province of Britiſh India, and includes the ſea-coaſt, with what is called the Broken Iſlands, as far ſouth as Cape Negaris. Ava, the name of the ancient capital of the Birmans, has been uſually accepted, as the name of the country at large, which is Miama. This empire is ſituate eaſtward of Arracan, from which it is divided by a ridge of lofty mountains, called by the natives Anou-pec-tou-miou, or the great weſtern hilly country. On the N.W. it is ſeparated from the kingdom of Caſſay by the river Keen-duem; on the north, it is bounded by mountains and petty independent principalities, that lie contiguous to Aſſam; on the north-eaſt, and eaſt, it touches on China, and North Siam; on the ſouth, its limits have ſo often varied, that it is difficult to aſcertain them with any preciſion. The city of Prome, or Pee, ſeems to be the original and natural boundary of the Birman empire, although conqueſt has ſince ſtretched their dominions ſeveral degrees farther ſouth. Pegue, called by the natives Bagoo, is the country ſouthward of Ava, which occupies the ſea-coaſt as far as Martaban, properly Mondimaa, Prome was its northern frontier, and Siam adjoined on the eaſt.

Pinto, and Faria de Souza, agree that the Birmans, though formerly ſubject to the king of Pegue, became afterward maſters of Ava, and cauſed a revolution in Pegue, about the middle of the 16th century.

Hamilton,

Hamilton, a much more recent author, says, that the kingdom of Birmans extended from "Maravi," probably Mergui, near Tenasserem, to the province of Yunan in China, about 800 miles from north to south, and 250 from east to west. The Portuguese assisted the Birmans in their wars against the Peguers, and according to Pinto, performed prodigies of valour. The account of the capture of Martaban*, and the treasures found therein, far exceed the limits of belief.

The Portuguese continued to exercise an influence in the Birman and Pegue countries, and a still greater in Arracan, so long as they maintained an ascendancy over other European nations in the East; but on the seizure of their settlements, and abridgment of their dominions by the Dutch, the consequence that had been deservedly annexed to the Portuguese name, sunk into insignificance; and the Christian settlers degenerated into a contemptible race, distinguished only by their feebleness and vice. During the reign of Louis the xivth, several splendid attempts were made to propagate the doctrines of the church of Rome, and advance the interests of the French nation in the kingdom of Siam. Concerning these expeditions, accounts of unquestionable fidelity have been published; little, however, is related of Ava and Pegue, with whom, the Abbé Choisy says, 'the king of Siam was constantly at war.'

In the beginning of the 17th century, both the English and Dutch had obtained settlements in various quarters of the Birman dominions, which were afterward forfeited by the misconduct of the latter; and Europeans of all nations were banished from Ava. The English, many years subsequent to this expulsion, were reinstated in their factories at Syriam and Ava, where they appear to have traded, rather in the capacity of private merchants, than on the part of the India company, in whose service they were not regularly enrolled. The island of Negrais was likewise taken possession of by the English, and a survey made of it by one Weldon, in the year 1687. On this island the government of Fort St. George established a settlement. Little benefit, however, seems to have been derived from the acquisition: the affairs of the India company, and indeed of the nation, were in too precarious a state in another quarter of Asia, to admit of sparing the supplies of men and money requisite for its effectual support.

Arrival at Pegue—celebration of a festival.

In the afternoon an officer, called Che Key, second in rank to the Mayworn, and the Sere-dogee, or secretary of the provincial government, accompanied by Baba-Sheen, paid us a visit to tea. They informed me, that the maywoon, or viceroy, who had been much engaged in directing the preparations for the ensuing festival, hoped that we would wave ceremony, and give him our company on the following morning at the great temple of Shoemadoo, to view the amusements of the first day; an invitation that I gladly accepted from motives of curiosity as well as of respect.

At eight o'clock in the morning Baba-Sheen arrived, in order to conduct us to the temple; he brought with

* Speaking of the capture of Martaban, Pinto says, "During this siege, they of the city ate 3000 elephants; there were found 6000 pieces of artillery; as for gold, silver, precious stones, and jewels, that were found there, one truly knows not what they were, for those things are ordinarily concealed; wherefore it shall suffice me to say, that so much as the king of Brama had of Chaimbainham's treasure, amounted to a hundred millions of gold." The account of the feast of Tinagoojoo is ludicrously extravagant.

with him three ſmall horſes, equipped with ſaddles and bridles, reſembling thoſe uſed by the higher ranks of the inhabitants of Hindoſtan. After breakfaſt, Mr Wood, Doctor Buchanan, and myſelf, mounted, and, attended by Baba-Sheen and an ackedoo, an officer belonging to the maywoon's houſehold, alſo on horſeback, ſet out to view the ceremony. We entered the new town by the neareſt gate, and proceeded upward of a quarter of a mile through the principal ſtreet, till we came to where it was croſſed at right angles by another, which led from the maywoon's reſidence to the temple: here our progreſs was ſtopped by a great concourſe of people, and we perceived on each ſide of the way, troops marching by ſingle files in ſlow time, toward the temple. By the advice of Baba-Sheen, we occupied a convenient ſpot to view the proceſſion. The troops that we ſaw were the maywoon's guard; five or ſix hundred men paſſed us in this manner, wretchedly armed and equipped; many had muſkets that appeared in a very unſerviceable ſtate, with accoutrements not in a more reſpectable condition; ſome were provided with ſpears, others with ſabres; while their dreſs was as motley as their weapons. Several were naked to the middle, having only a kummerband, or waiſtcloth, rolled round their waiſt, and paſſed between their legs; ſome were dreſſed in old velvet, or cloth coats, which they put on regardleſs of ſize or faſhion, although it ſcarce covered their nakedneſs, or trailed on the ground: it was finery, and finery in any ſhape was welcome. Some wore Dutch broad-brimmed hats, bound with gold lace, others the crowns of hats, without any brim at all; the officers of this martial band, who were, for the moſt part, Chriſtian deſcendants of Portugueſe anceſtors, exhibited a very groteſque appearance. The firſt perſonages of rank that paſſed by were three children of the maywoon, borne aſtride upon men's ſhoulders; the eldeſt, a boy about eight years of age; the youngeſt, a girl not more than five; the latter only was legitimate, being the firſt born of his preſent wife; the two elder were the offſprings of concubines. The maywoon followed at a ſhort diſtance, mounted on the neck of a very fine elephant, which he guided himſelf. His dreſs was handſome and becoming; he had on a dark velvet robe, with long ſleeves, trimmed with broad gold lace, and on his head he wore a conical cap of the ſame material, richly embroidered: a number of parade elephants, in tawdry houſings, brought up the rear. As we had not been formally introduced, he paſſed by, without honouring us with any notice. Proceeding to the foot of the ſteps that lead to the pagoda, his elephant knelt down, to ſuffer him to alight. While he was in the performance of this act, the parade elephants knelt alſo, and the crowd that followed ſquatted on their heels. Having aſcended the flight of ſteps, he put off his ſhoes, and walked once round the temple without his umbrella, which was laid aſide, out of reverence to the ſanctity of the place. When he had finiſhed this ceremony, he proceeded to the ſcene of amuſement, a ſort of theatre, erected at an angle of the area of the temple. Two ſaloons, or open halls, ſeparate from the great building, formed two ſides of the theatre, which was about fifty feet ſquare, covered by an awning of graſs, ſpread on a flat roof of ſlender canes, ſupported by bamboo poles. Beneath the projecting verge of the roof of one of the ſaloons there was an elevated ſeat, with a handſome canopy of cloth, for the accommodation of the maywoon and his three children; and on a bare bench beneath him ſat the principal officers of his court. On the left ſide of the theatre, a ſi-

milar

milar canopy and chair were erected for the maywoon of Martaban, who happened at this time to be paſſing by to take poſſeſſion of his government. Oppoſite to him, under the roof of the other ſaloon, ſeats were provided for the Engliſh gentlemen, covered with fine carpeting, but without any canopy. The diverſions of this day conſiſted entirely of boxing and wreſtling. In order to prevent injury to the champions, the ground had been prepared, and made ſoft with moiſtened ſand. At the latter exerciſe they ſeemed to be very expert; a ſhort ſtout man was particularly diſtinguiſhed for his ſuperior ſkill and ſtrength: we were told, that in former conteſts he had killed two of his antagoniſts. The firſt that encountered him on the preſent occaſion, though much ſuperior in ſize, was, after a ſhort ſtruggle, pitched on his head, and, as the byſtanders ſaid, ſeverely hurt. Many others diſplayed great activity and addreſs; but in the art of boxing they ſeemed very deficient, notwithſtanding they uſed fiſts, knees, and elbows. The battles were of ſhort duration; blood drawn on either ſide terminated the conteſt; and even without it the maywoon would not ſuffer them to contend long. At the end of an engagement both combatants approached the maywoon's throne, and proſtrated themſelves before him, with their foreheads to the ground, while an attendant ſpread on the ſhoulders of each two pieces of cotton cloth, as the reward of their exertions, which they carried away in a crouching poſition, until they mingled with the crowd. The places of thoſe who retired were immediately filled by freſh pugiliſts. This amuſement laſted for three hours, until we became quite weary of it; tea and ſweetmeats in great profuſion were afterward ſerved to us, in the name of the maywoon. We departed without ceremony, and got home about four o'clock, extremely oppreſſed by the intenſe heat of the weather.

Dramatic Repreſentation—Purificatory Ceremonial

The ſolar year of the birmans was now drawing to a cloſe, and the three laſt days are uſually ſpent by them in merriment and feaſting; we were invited by the maywoon to be preſent on the evening of the 10th of April, at the exhibition of a dramatic repreſentation.

At a little before eight o'clock, the hour when the play was to commence, we proceeded to the houſe of the maywoon, accompanied by baba-ſheen, who, on all occaſions, acted as maſter of the ceremonies. The theatre was the open court, ſplendidly illuminated by lamps and torches; the maywoon and his lady ſat in a projecting balcony of his houſe: we occupied ſeats below him, raiſed about two feet from the ground, and covered with carpets; a crowd of ſpectators were ſeated in a circle round the ſtage. The performance began immediately on our arrival, and far excelled any Indian drama I had ever ſeen. The dialogue was ſpirited, without rant; and the action animated, without being extravagant: the dreſſes of the principal performers were ſhowy and becoming. I was told that the beſt actors were natives of Siam, a nation which, though unable to contend with the Birmans and Peguers in war, have cultivated with more ſucceſs the refined arts of peace. By way of an interlude between the acts, a clowniſh buffoon entertained the audience with a recital of different paſſages, and by grimace and frequent alterations of tone and countenance, extorted loud peals of laughter from the ſpectators. The Birmans ſeem to delight in mimicry, and are very expert in the practice, poſſeſſing uncommon verſatility of countenance. An eminent practitioner of this art amuſed us with a ſpe-

a ſpecimen of his ſkill at our own houſe, and, to our no ſmall aſtoniſhment, exhibited a maſterly diſplay of the paſſions, in pantomimic looks and geſtures; the tranſitions he made from pain to pleaſure, from joy to deſpair, from rage to mildneſs, from laughter to tears; his expreſſion of terror, and, above all, his look of idiotiſm, were performances of firſt-rate merit in their line, and we agreed in opinion, that had his fates decreed him to have been a native of Great Britain, his genius would have rivalled that of any modern comedian of the Engliſh ſtage.

The plot of the drama performed this evening I underſtood was taken from the ſacred text of the Ramayan of Balmiec*, a work of high authority among the Hindoos. It repreſented the battles of the holy Ram and the impious Rahwaan, chief of the Rakuſs, or demons, to revenge the rape of Seeta, the wife of Ram, who was forcibly carried away by Rahwaan, and bound under the ſpells of enchantment. Viciſſitudes of fortune took place during the performance, that ſeemed highly intereſting to the audience. Ram was at length wounded by a poiſoned arrow; the ſages ſkilled in medicine conſulted on his cure; they diſcovered, that on the mountain Indragurry grew a certain tree that produced a gum, which was a ſovereign antidote againſt the deleterious effects of poiſon; but the diſtance was ſo great that none could be found to undertake the journey: at length, Honymaan†, leader of the army of apes, offered to go in queſt of it. When he arrived at the place, being uncertain which was the tree, he took up half the mountain, and tranſported it with eaſe: thus was the cure of Ram happily effected, the enchantment was broken, and the piece ended with a dance and ſongs of triumph.

On the 12th of April, the laſt day of the Birman year, we were invited by the maywoon to bear a part ourſelves in a ſport that is univerſally practiſed throughout the Birman dominions on the concluding day of their annual cycle. To waſh away the impurities of the paſt, and commence the new year free from ſtain, women on this day are accuſtomed, to throw water on every man they meet, which the men have the privilege of retorting; this licence gives riſe to a great deal of harmleſs merriment, particularly among the young women, who, armed with large ſyringes and flaggons, endeavour to wet every man that goes along the ſtreet, and, in their turn, receive a wetting with perfect good humour; nor is the ſmalleſt indecency ever manifeſted in this or in any other of their ſports. Dirty water is never caſt; a man is not allowed to lay hold of a woman, but may fling as much water over her as he pleaſes, provided ſhe has been the aggreſſor; but if a woman warns a man that ſhe does not mean to join in the diverſion, it is conſidered as an avowal of pregnancy, and ſhe paſſes without moleſtation.

About an hour before ſunſet we went to the maywoon's, and found that his lady had provided plentifully to give us a wet reception. In the hall were placed three large china jars, full of water, with bowls and ladles to fling it. Each of us, on entering, had a bottle of roſe-water preſented to him, a little of which we in turn poured into the palm of the maywoon's hand, who ſprinkled it over his own veſt of fine flowered muſlin; the lady then made her appearance

* Called by Sir William Jones, Valmiec.

† Honymaan is worſhipped by the Hindoos, under the form of an ape, and one of the moſt frequent objects of their adoration: almoſt every Hindoo pagoda has this figure delineated in ſome part of it. Honymaan is a term uſed by the Hindoos, to denote a large ape.

pearance at the door, and gave us to underſtand that ſhe did not mean to join in the ſport herſelf, but made her eldeſt daughter, a pretty child, in the nurſe's arms, pour from a golden cup ſome roſe-water mixed with ſandalwood, firſt over her father, and then over each of the Engliſh gentlemen: this was a ſignal for the ſport to begin. We were prepared, being dreſſed in linen waiſtcoats. From ten to twenty women, young and middle-aged, ruſhed into the hall from the inner apartments, who ſurrounded and deluged without mercy four men, ill able to maintain ſo unequal a conteſt. The maywoon was ſoon driven from the field; but Mr Wood having got poſſeſſion of one of the jars, we were enabled to preſerve our ground till the water was exhauſted: it ſeemed to afford them great diverſion, eſpecially if we appeared at all diſtreſſed by the quantity of water flung in our faces. All parties being tired, and completely drenched, we went home to change our clothes, and in the way met many damſels who would willingly have renewed the ſport; they, however, were afraid to begin without receiving encouragement from us, not knowing how it might be taken by ſtrangers; but they aſſailed Baba-Sheen and his Birman attendants with little ceremony. No inconvenient conſequences were to be apprehended from the wetting; the weather was favourable, and we ran no riſk of taking cold. Having put on dry clothes, we returned to the maywoon's, and were entertained with a dance, and puppet-ſhows that laſted till eleven.

Religious Proceſſions—Convents of the Rhahaans.

The Birmans, like all the natives of the Eaſt, are fond of proceſſions; ſcarce a week paſſes that there is not a religious diſplay in Rangoon; either a funeral of ſome perſon who leaves ſufficient to defray the expence of a pompous public burning, or the ceremony of admitting youths into the convents of the Rhahaans; on the latter occaſion parents vie with each other, and ſpare no coſt; the principal charge conſiſts in entertainments, and the cuſtomary preſents to the Rhahaans. The age of induction is generally from eight to twelve years. When a boy is to be introduced into a convent, either as a temporary reſident, or with a view to future conſecration, his friends prepare their offerings of cloth, rice, preſerves, fruit, fans, cuſhions, mats, and houſehold utenſils. On an appointed day he parades the ſtreets, dreſſed in yellow, and mounted on a horſe richly capariſoned, led by two ſervants; a band of muſic goes before, and a party of Rhahaans encircle him: his male friends follow in a troop, and the females of their families bring up the rear, the latter carrying on their heads the offerings meant for the Rhahaans. Thus they proceed to the convent of which the novice is to become a member, where he is preſented in form to the ſenior of the brotherhood. This ceremony is repeated three times, and at each perambulation freſh preſents are to be provided.

The kioums or convents of the Rhahaans are different in their ſtructure from common houſes, and much reſemble the architecture of the Chineſe; they are made entirely of wood; the roof is compoſed of different ſtages, ſupported by ſtrong pillars; the inſide comprehends one large hall; the whole houſe is open at the ſides: ſome are curiouſly carved with various ſymbolic repreſentations of the divinity. There are no apartments for the private recreation of the Rhahaans; publicity is the prevailing ſyſtem of Birman conduct; they admit of no ſecrets either in Church or ſtate.

From the many convents in the neighbourhood of Rangoon, the num-

ber of Rhahaans and Phonghis* muſt be very conſiderable; I was told it exceeded fifteen thouſand. This eſtimate muſt include thoſe in their noviciate. Like the Carmeliter, they go barefooted, and have their heads cloſe ſhaven, on which they never wear any covering.

Yellow is the only colour worn by the prieſthood; they have a long looſe cloak, which they wrap round them ſo as to cover moſt part of the body: they profeſs celibacy, and abſtain from every ſenſual indulgence. The preſcribed puniſhment for a Rhahaan detected in an act of incontinence, is expulſion, and public diſgrace; the delinquent is ſeated on an aſs, and his face daubed with black paint, interſperſed with ſpots of white; he is thus led through the ſtreets, with a drum beating before him, and afterwards turned out of the city: but ſuch inſtances of degradation are very rare. The juniors are reſtricted from wandering about licentiouſly, either by day or night. There is a prior in every convent, who has a diſcretionary power to grant permiſſion to go abroad.

The Rhahaans never dreſs their own victuals, holding it an abuſe of time to perform any of the common functions of life, which, ſo long as they occupy, muſt divert them from the abſtract contemplation of the divine eſſence. They receive the contributions of the laity, ready cooked, and prefer cold food to hot. At the dawn of the morning they begin to perambulate the town, to collect ſupplies for the day: each convent ſends forth a certain number of its members, who walk at a quick pace through the ſtreets, ſupporting with the right arm a blue lackered box, in which the donations are depoſited: theſe uſually conſiſt of boiled rice mixed with oil, dried and pickled fiſh, ſweetmeats, fruit, &c. During their walk they never caſt their eyes to the right or to the left, but keep fixed on the ground; they do not ſtop to ſolicit, and ſeldom even look at the donors, who appear more deſirous to beſtow than the others to receive. The Rhahaans eat but once a day, at the hour of noon. A much larger quantity of proviſion being commonly procured than ſuffices for the members of the convent, the ſurplus is diſpoſed of as charitably as it was given, to the needy ſtranger, or the poor ſcholars who daily attend them, to be inſtructed in letters, and taught their moral and religious duties.

In the various commotions of the empire, I never heard that the Rhahaans had taken any active ſhare, or publicly interfered in politics, or engaged in war: by this prudent conduct they excited no reſentment: the Birmans and Peguers profeſſing the ſame religion, who ever were conquerors, equally reſpected the miniſters of their faith.

Viſit from the Chineſe Deputies.

The Chineſe miniſter ſent me a polite meſſage, expreſſing his regret that he had it not in his power to viſit me in perſon, but that his two colleagues would wait on me whenever I ſhould be at leiſure to receive them; I returned my acknowledgements, and appointed the following day.

It is cuſtomary among nations eaſtward of Bengal, when a public deputation is ſent to a foreign court, to nominate three members, who conſtitute a council; although the preſident or chief of theſe is inveſted with all the power, and controls the proceedings of the reſt, yet the diſtinction between them is not ſo wide as to preclude the juniors from a high degree of conſequence being attached to their ſtations; and in caſe of the demiſe of the principal, the

* The inferior order of prieſts, vulgarly called Tallapoins.

the ſenior ſurvivor executes all diplomatic functions, thus wiſely guarding againſt any impediment which a caſualty might throw in the way of negotiation.

The two junior members of the Chineſe deputation came at the appointed hour, accompanied by ſeven or eight attendants. There is no perſonage on earth ſo ſolemn and ceremonious as a Chineſe officer of ſtate; his dignity is preſerved by profound ſilence, unleſs when occaſion renders it neceſſary to exerciſe the faculty of ſpeech, which is always ſlow, monotonous, and dull; even gentlemen in the familiarity of private life, ſeldom depart from their gravity, or relax into a ſmile. On entering a room where there is company, good breeding is evinced by a modeſt but pertinacious refuſal to ſit down till the maſter of the houſe is firſt ſeated, which would be an equal violation of decorum on his part. This cuſtom, I was told, ſometimes produces a very ludicrous ſcene, and the gueſts are not unfrequently obliged to be dragged to their chairs, and placed in them, almoſt by compulſion. My houſe being about to undergo ſome alteration, I had cauſed a ſuite of tents, which I had brought with me, to be pitched for our temporary accommodation; in theſe I made arrangements to receive my viſitors, who were exact to their time. On entering the door of the marquee they both made an abrupt ſtop, and reſiſted all ſolicitation to advance to chairs that had been prepared for them, until I ſhould firſt be ſeated. In this dilemma Dr Buchanan, who had viſited China, adviſed me what was to be done; I immediately ſeized on the foremoſt, whilſt the doctor himſelf grappled with the ſecond: thus we ſoon fixed them to their ſeats, both parties, during the ſtruggle, repeating Chin Chin, Chin Chin, the Chineſe term of ſalutation. The converſation was not at all lively or intereſting; for though I ſat between them, our words had to make a wide circuit before they reached each other's comprehenſion. I ſpoke in the language of Hindoſtan to a Muſſulman who underſtood Birman; he delivered it to a Birman who ſpoke Chineſe: this Birman gave it to the firſt official domeſtic, who repeated it to his maſter in the Chineſe tongue. Our wines, port, claret, and Madeira, all excellent of their kind, were ſerved up; theſe, however, were too cold for Chineſe palates; my viſitants did not ſeem to reliſh them; but when cherry-brandy was introduced, their approbation was manifeſted by the ſatisfaction with which each of them ſwallowed a large glaſs full of the liquor,: they taſted our tea, and, before they departed, politely preſented me with ſome fans, two or three pieces of ſilk, two ſmall boxes of tea, and three bottles of ſhouchou, a very fiery ſpirit diſtilled from rice, of which the Chineſe are extremely fond. I returned the viſit on the following day, and was received with as much pomp and oſtentation as circumſtances would admit; in front of the houſe a ſilk enſign waved, on which was embroidered the imperial dragon of China, and at their gate were ſuſpended whips and chains, importing the power which the owner poſſeſſed to inflict corporeal puniſhment. The two junior members met me at the threſhold of their habitation, apologized for the unavoidable abſence of the chief perſonage, and introduced me into a hall, the walls of which were concealed by ſcreens of ſilk, and the chairs covered with looſe pieces of ſattin. This interview was rendered more intereſting than the former, by a ſpontaneous queſtion on the part of the ſenior Chineſe, to know whether I had heard of the ſafe arrival of Lord Macartney in England. His Lordſhip having left China only the preceding

preceding year, it was not poſſible to have had accounts of his reaching England, and the iſſue of his Lordſhip's negociations was at that time wholly unknown; conſequently, being unacquainted both with the objects and event of that ſplendid miſſion, I felt myſelf rather on delicate ground in regard to the inquiries which I, on my part, wiſhed to make. In order to draw ſome concluſion from their diſcourſe, I encouraged them to purſue the topic, by aſking how his Lordſhip's health had borne the viciſſitudes of climate? they replied, that they only knew of the embaſſy from report, and ſeemed reluctant to enter into particulars with which, it is probable, they were entirely unacquainted; I did not, therefore, preſs the ſubject farther; but I was not ſuffered to remain long in doubt what their ſentiments were. Chineſe vanity ſcarcely yields to that of the Birmans; here was an opportunity, by exaggeration and miſrepreſentation, of indulging their own pride at the expence of the Engliſh nation, which, in the accounts circulated by them at Ummerapoora reſpecting the embaſſy to China, they did not neglect. They treated us with tea and ſweetmeats, and ſmoked their long pipes with unrelaxed ſolemnity. I repaid their civilities by giving them ſome broad cloth and brandy, and took my leave.

(To be continued.)

DESCRIPTION OF THE SITE OF ANCIENT TROY.

From Capt. Franklin's Remarks and Obſervations on the Plain of Troy, made during an excurſion in June 1799.

THE modern village of Bunarbaſhi, and ſite of ancient Troy, is ſituated on an eminence at the upper part of the plain, and riſes gradually from the ſources of the Scamander, at the diſtance of half a mile. If a traveller be deſirous of viewing to advantage the ſituation of ancient Troy, he will place himſelf midway betwixt the ſprings and the city, and near to where formerly ſtood the Scæan gate. The city of Troy appears to have been bounded on the eaſt and ſouth by Mount Ida, and north and weſt by the Simois, and the plain. From behind the village of Bunarbaſhi the hills riſe gradually, and at the diſtance of two miles from the agha's houſe are terminated by the lofty ſtations of the tomb of Hector, and other high ground.

It is here that the appellation of Ιλιον ηνεμόεσσαν, or *wind ſwept Ilium*, occurs to the mind of the ſpectator in full force when the Levanters blow: the ſqurries coming over the broken ridges of Ida, muſt here be experienced in their utmoſt violence. —Placed on this eminence, it requires no great ſtretch of imagination, to bring in review the tranſactions of the war, and the fate of Ilium, as ſung by the divine bard.

The ſeveral barrows are all in view, all in the poſitions they ought to occupy: and as they impreſſed on my own mind, with ſo full a conviction as not to leave the ſmalleſt doubt remaining, but that I ſtood on the very ſite of Troy, or near it; ſo I cannot think it poſſible that any one can perſonally view the evidence afforded by the diſpoſition of the country round, and theſe monuments in particular, without complete ſatisfaction in his mind, that Homer deſcribed this ſcene from characters that are indelible. Barrows, it is true, are common to other countries, but that we ſhould have a riſing ground for the poſition of the city, a plain ſuited to the conflicts of the armies, ſweeping down to the Helleſpont, two rivers, one on each ſide this

this plain, joining at no great diſtance from the ſea, added to the different barrows, all in the very places where they ought to be, cannot be the effect of chance, and are circumſtances ſo various, that no country could produce them all, unleſs it were the very ſpot deſigned. Had I ever been ſo ſceptical (and doubts I certainly had,) I could not ſee two barrows, one large, and one ſmaller, at Sigæum, without confeſſing that ſuch they ought to be according to the Iliad, and ſuch their place. I could not ſee the Rhœteum marked by another barrow, without reflecting that Ajax was encamped on the left of the line, and that on the left he ought to have been buried. I could not view the barrow of Æſyetes, marked out by Strabo, and fixed at the moſt advantageous point for reconnoitring, without recalling the aſſignment made of it by Homer to this purpoſe: but above all this, when I ſaw the barrow of Hector at the back of Troy, ſtill marked by the pile of ſtones which Homer allots to this, and this only, I could not help thanking Mr Morritt for pointing out this peculiarly to my notice, and I muſt add my teſtimony to his, that ſuch is the fact; the ſtones are piled as his drawing repreſents them, and their appearance is not exaggerated. Now that all theſe circumſtances ſhould be united in the ſpace of a few miles by accident, and that they ſhould all correſpond with Homer, is beyond the power of calculation, if the fact were not true; no other ſpot in the world could be accommodated to the deſcription, or anſwer to the particulars required; and if this ſpot does anſwer with ſo much preciſion, both generally and eſpecially, here and no where elſe muſt we look for Troy.

ACCOUNT OF THE DJEOUABY ARABS AND THE BEDOUINS.

From Memoirs relative to Egypt by the learned and ſcientific Men who accompanied the French Expedition.

THE banks of the Natron lakes are frequented every year by the Djeouabys*, a hoſpitable tribe, who lead a ſhepherd's life, and encamp there every winter with their flocks. They are employed during this time in carrying natron and prickly reeds; they alſo have ſome traffic in dates, which they fetch in caravans from Syoua in the Ammonian Oaſis: it is a journey of twelve to fifteen days. Theſe Arabs are *marabouths* or peaceful people†, who wander here and there to find water and paſture for their cattle. This tribe has, more than any other, preſerved their ancient cuſtoms; they are merely ſhepherds, and refuſe to cultivate the ſoil. Their manners are mild, and partake of the ſimplicity of their way of life. They are not, however, exempted from the turbulence of the paſſions, and eſpecially that of love, which in every country, and eſpecially in the Eaſt, is cloſely allied to jealouſy; and this ſometimes hurries them into the moſt cruel exceſſes‡.

The clothing of the Djeouabys conſiſts

* The Djeouabys have for their leaders Karamit-abou-ghaleb, chief ſheik of the tribe, Hhadjy-thahh-aloudihil, and Hhadjy ica abou-ali. This tribe is compoſed of about two thouſand men, and poſſeſſes about ſixty horſes.

† They never make war, and only take up arms to defend themſelves, and even this but rarely; they almoſt always trade for money.

‡ Haoud, a reſpectable old man, head of a large family, and a dependant on Hhadjy Taha, had his only ſon aſſaſſinated in the arms of his wife. She had had a former huſband, who repudiated her on frivolous pretences; but, filled with love and

conſiſts of an *ihhram* and a *bernous*, a kind of cloak ſimilar to the ſurplice which is worn by thoſe that officiate in the Romiſh church: it is made of white wool. This ſtuff, which is uſed to clothe both men and women, is manufactured in Barbary: it is bought at Cairo, but chiefly at Alexandria. The women ſpin the wool from their own ſheep to make the cloth uſed for their tents, and other common purpoſes.

The wealth of the Djeouabys, and in general of the Arabs of the deſert, conſiſts in camels and ſheep, whilſt that of the Arabs who inhabit the villages is in large cattle; for theſe laſt have but few camels. Who would imagine, that in the midſt of deſerts, a ſtyle of eaſy circumſtances eſtabliſhes the ſame diſtinctions as with civilized people, and turns aſide natural propenſities? The Arabian women do not all ſuckle their own children; the more opulent employ wet nurſes.

Thoſe mothers who do not abandon their children to hired nurſes, appear equally ſuſceptible of the ſame feelings towards this tender age as the more civilized people. At the attack of an Arabian camp, which was ſurpriſed by ſome of our troops, the men took to their horſes and fled with precipitation towards the Nile, abandoning the women to their fate. Theſe, whether by the impulſe of the moment, or from reflection, thought to protect themſelves from the fury of the ſoldiers, and retard their progreſs, by laying their children at the feet of their purſuers. This, however, did not ſtop our brave men; for in the midſt of purſuit they lifted from the ground theſe little innocents, gave them into the arms of their mothers, and continued as before to follow their enemies.

It is very difficult to prevent diſorder from reigning in a camp taken by aſſault. In theſe caſes the Arab women, under the apprehenſion of ſubmitting to the deſires of the conquerors, have been known to have recourſe to a ſingular ſtratagem, in order to inſpire diſguſt, that of beſmearing over their faces with cow-dung.

The Arabs of the deſert bear the name of Khaiah Arabs, or inhabitants of tents—*khaiah* meaning canvaſs. The village Arabs are called Khaith, or dwellers within walls. Theſe laſt were once wandering tribes, who gradually approaching a more cultivated country, at firſt dwelt in tents, but inſenſibly changed them for ſettled habitations like the fellahs of Egypt.

There is no kind of convention which binds the members of any tribe to the chief; he is almoſt always of an ancient family, and reſpected as ſuch; but to maintain his authority as the head of the tribe, he muſt employ perſuaſion, addreſs, accommodating manners, in a word, all the art of an experienced leader; he has, however, the right of making peace or war, and is charged with what concerns the general welfare of the tribe.

As ſoon as peace is made with a tribe, or a treaty commenced, the chief is inveſted with a cloak, or peliſſe; and this cuſtom of making preſents is ſo fully eſtabliſhed, that the contract would not be thought binding without this diſtinction.

The Arab ſheiks negotiate with a ſort

and rage, this atrocious wretch ſwore that he would kill, with his own hand, every one who ſhould marry her, and he kept his word. Haoud not being able to bear the ſight of the murderer of his own ſon, had retired to Upper Egypt, and, without wiſhing it, he had drawn with him ſeveral families. This unfortunate father, perceiving that his retirement occaſioned diſorder in the tribe, has rather choſen to ſuppreſs his reſentment than injure the common intereſt, and has returned to Bhadjy Taha. But he appears always melancholy, his eyes filled with tears, and he drags out a languiſhing exiſtence.

ſort of dignity, or rather reſerve, like all other knaves. What has been called *eating bread and ſalt* with their new friends, and which has been thought ſo ſacred a pledge, is, in fact, a mere farce, conſecrated by cuſtom. The Arabs on each bank of the Nile have ſhown that they pay no regard to the ſacredneſs of an oath: they violate their own treaties whenever fear or intereſt impels them to it.

When the Arabs preſent themſelves before a perſon whom they reſpect, they leave their horſes at about a hundred paces diſtance, and then advance on foot.

They know no other laws than that of retaliation. Where there are no penal laws, nor magiſtrates to put them in execution; murder would go unpuniſhed, if aſſaſſination did not, in ſome degree, ſupply the want of public energy. Hence it is, that this, which with us is looked upon as a baſe crime, becomes a legitimate act of vengeance, which is purſued by the relations of the ſufferer from generation to generation.

Theſe murders conſtantly foment warfare between different tribes, or between the wandering tribes and the villages. It is then called *having blood between them.*

Sometimes, to *ranſom the blood* and to reſtore peace, a payment is made as a compromiſe; but this is accounted ſhameful, and thus the weak or puſillanimous become doubly tributary to the ſtronger.

The villages that refuſe to pay, are liable to be pillaged three times. Theſe plunders ſtrike the country with terror, and make the inhabitants regard the Arabs as ſome of the moſt formidable ſcourges with which they are afflicted. I aſked a ſheik if he had had the plague this year in his village? 'We have had,' ſaid he, 'the plague and the Arabs.'

The Arabs have a great dread of the ſmall-pox and the plague: thoſe who have not had theſe diſeaſes take great pains to avoid thoſe that are ſuffering under them. The ſmall-pox leaves very conſiderable pitting in their faces. Notwithſtanding the prejudices of religion, the bodies of thoſe dead of the plague are burnt with the greateſt care.

The ages of their children are dated from certain events or periods: thus thoſe born in this year will date from the entry of the French into Egypt. The Arabs have a kind of chronicle, which comprehends about ten years. They have no public regiſters. The date of the birth of their children is written on a ſlip of paper over a page of the Koran, and that of the children of the village on the gates or walls of the houſes.

The want of chirurgical inſtruments gives riſe to a very ſingular cuſtom in gun-ſhot wounds, the intention of which (however fulfilled) is to ſupply the place of forceps to extract the ball when it has only made a fleſh-wound. This cuſtom is to make an inciſion in the hinder parts of a frog, of a correſponding ſize with the lips of the wound, and unite the whole with a good ligature. They pretend that this proceſs, and the convulſive movement of the dying animal, draws to the ſurface the ball that made the wound. They then dreſs the wound with oil or butter, and burn it with verdigriſe, to hinder it from cloſing too ſoon. It is for the ſame purpoſe, and in order to promote ſuppuration, that they put in the wound a ſmall ſtone, which is the ſame with the cautery which is employed in Europe.

The Arabs always carry with them that which makes the greater part of their riches, and with which they proviſion their dwelling camps. They preſerve their chopped ſtraw and their grain in large pits dug under ground. The neighbourhood of a well of freſh water, a few ſlips of land of ſcanty product, or ſalt lakes, that can be worked with ſome profit, de-

termine the ſite of theſe encampments: the Arabs poſſeſs beſides, at four or five leagues from the margin of cultivated countries, ſtore houſes kept faſt cloſed, and further on in the deſert depoſits under the ſand, known by ſome outward marks to the proprietors only.

The Djeouabys, in order to eſcape being pillaged by the wandering tribes, are obliged to receive them into their camps, and furniſh them with proviſions, and barley for their horſes. The Arabs of the deſert are a lawleſs predatory race, and had been in a ſtate of conſtant warfare with the Mamelukes, who, however, kept them in ſome kind of awe. On the firſt arrival of the French, the women of the Hennadys* chanted,

Succeſs to the people who have driven Mourad from Cairo.

Succeſs to the people who have brought us into the villages.

Succeſs to the people who have fed us with *fouthyer*†.

Since, however, we have repreſſed their incurſions by vigorous meaſures, they have ceaſed to celebrate our arrival. The ſame diſtruſt ought to be entertained of theſe Arabs as of robbers and aſſaſſins: they are but little formidable as a military force, except where they experience no oppoſition; and the expeditions of the French in purſuit of them penetrating into the centre of their arid ſands and their deſerts, which were eſteemed inacceſſible, will, no doubt, be attended with the happieſt effects.

The principal weapon of the Arabs is a pike‡, which they wield and throw with great dexterity. They manage their horſes with equal ſkill, and pay the greateſt attention to them; nevertheleſs, one of their practices appears to an European, at leaſt, very injudicious; it is that of checking the horſe on full ſpeed, and making him rear on his hind legs. The Arabs never attack in line, but always like foragers, uttering at the ſame time loud cries and invectives; their ſtyle of fighting being merely that of light troops.

The horſes of the Arabs are very ſwift, and they puſh them to their full ſpeed; at the ſame time, and without letting go the reins, which they hold in their left hand, they charge an enemy in front. If ſucceſsful, they ſtrip him, and ſometimes cut off his head, which they bear in triumph at the end of a pike. When they miſs their blow they return to the charge by a half wheel to right or left, or endeavour to gain the vantage ground.

The Arabs are in general but ill equipped. Their fire-arms and powder are very bad; their balls are not well caſt; the powder is granulated in an unartificial manner, and is for the moſt part charcoal; they carry it in a wooden flaſk, and the balls ſeparately in a leathern bag, ſeldom charging their pieces with cartouches.

The Arabs bordering on Egypt were in the habit of ſending ſpies to Boulak,

* Monſa-Abu Ali is the chief of the principal tribe of Hennadys. They poſſeſs about three or four hundred horſes, and with their allies can muſter from 900 to 1000 cavalry. The Hennadys are the moſt ancient of the Libyan tribes that are known in Egypt.

† A kind of cake ſpread over with butter, which is eaten with honey, or more commonly with molaſſes.

‡ The pike conſiſts of a ſquared iron head, terminated by a ſharp point, and fixed to a pole from four to five metres long. The wounds made by this weapon are not ſo deep as thoſe of the lance, the head of which is compreſſed; but their conſequences are generally more ſerious, not unfrequently terminating in a locked jaw. The Arabs eaſt of the Nile have, almoſt all of them, pikes or lances; but thoſe of Libya carry fire-arms.

Boulak, diſguiſed as huſbandmen, in order to learn the kind and number of the troops about to march againſt them from Cairo. As ſoon as their ſpies returned, the tribe broke up camp, and ſent far into the deſert their wives and children, and all their valuables. The men themſelves made a few days march to fatigue their enemies, and in the mean time, being joined by the confederate tribes, they either commenced hoſtilities or received the attack.

Every camp has advanced guards on the neighbouring heights, who carry their turbans on the point of their lances. If the camp is to advance, the vedettes march on the ſame ſide as the enemy, or the prey which they propoſe to carry off; if on the contrary, the vedettes return towards the camp.

As ſoon as the Arabs are apprehenſive of an attack, they ſeparate into ſeveral ſmall camps at a great diſtance from each other, and tie their camels to the tents, ſo as to be able to move off at a moment's notice.

When one tribe is engaged with another, the women come within ſight of the combatants, playing on the tambourine, and ſinging ſtrains powerful to excite their courage: the wounded are taken care of by their wives and miſtreſſes. The women hold valour in great eſtimation, and a chief covered with ſcars is the boaſt of the whole tribe: thus the ſupport of empires is the band of union among thoſe miſerable hordes of robbers.

A combat in which twenty or twenty-five men are killed, is reckoned a bloody battle, the date of which forms an important era.

It is neceſſary when marching during night in the deſart, againſt the Arabs, to be aware of a circumſtance, which would otherwiſe often give a needleſs alarm of the preſence of the enemy: this is the light of the horizontal ſtars, which here, as well as at ſea, are very apt to be miſtaken for fires.

The natural increaſe of mankind impoſes on them the neceſſity of ſeeking for ſubſiſtence: hence the forty thouſand Arabs that border upon Egypt, finding no reſource in their arid ſands, conſider this country as their own domain, and, under this pretext, are perpetually making predatory incurſions. The government has often ineffectually, and never with more than partial ſucceſs, endeavoured to repreſs this miſchief: in the mean time, the unhappy cultivator was expoſed to the vexatious oppreſſion of the agents of government, and the devaſtation and cruelty of the Arabs.

Such was the condition of the inhabitants of Egypt; it is greatly to be wiſhed that it may henceforth be ameliorated.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Eight Uſeful Directions to Epicures.

(Very proper to be read before going to Anniverſary Dinners.)

1. MAKE it a rule to be early in your attendance: every epicure will allow that it is better to wait a little for dinner, than have the dinner ſpoiled by waiting for him.

2. Carefully inſpect the bill of fare, that you may know what is coming, and be able to place yourſelf accordingly.

3. Seat yourſelf directly oppoſite to your favourite diſh; in that caſe you will be able to help yourſelf to the nice cuts.

4. Help yourſelf plentifully at firſt, as it is a thouſand to one whether you have a chance of a ſecond plateful, and there may be ſome preſent

who underſtand the *joint* as well as yourſelf.

5. Watch the eye of him who wiſhes to *hob or nob*, and aſk him to drink a glaſs of wine with you.—You *may* get drunk otherwiſe, but not ſo expeditiouſly and politely.

6. If you wiſh to be very witty at the expence of any of the company, attack him after the ſecond bottle: ten to one but he forgets it all before morning, or if not, you can plead that you had too much wine in your head.

7. Always join loudly in the chorus of a ſong: it opens the pores, and gives a particular reliſh to the wine.

8. In returning home, particularly, if drunk, prefer riding on horſeback: you may have a fall in the other way, but there is more ſpirit and effort in a fall from a horſe; beſides, you can always blame the horſe who threw you off, although he was ſober.

FIVE REASONS,

Why the Summer is the propereſt Seaſon for Public Dinners.

1. Becauſe, owing to the heat, the ſtomach is in a relaxed ſtate, and leſs able to bear a load of all kinds of food of different natures.

2. Becauſe in hot weather, wine, and particularly ſpirituous liquors, have a tendency to create fevers, and obſtructions in the *viſcera*, vulgarly called the bowels.

3. Becauſe, owing to the heat, people are diſpoſed to drink moſt, and conſequently make moſt for the *good of the houſe*.

4. Becauſe thoſe who happen to be blind-drunk, may *ſee* to get home before it is *dark*.

5. Becauſe there is leiſure for amuſements out of doors, which are extremely proper when the body is overheated.

FINE TIMES.

By a noted Grumbler.

Fine times, when generoſity is ſhewn only to w——s, waiters at bagnios, and horſe-jockies.

When drinking and wenching are the chief accompliſhments of a man of ſpirit.

When gaming is a duty, diſtreſs of circumſtances a pleaſure, and gentlemen's ſervants are bailiffs in livery.

When tradeſmen bet fifty or a hundred pounds on a horſe, and pay a ſhilling in the pound to their creditors.

When all debts remain unpaid, but debts of honour, and a proſtitute and a gambler are the only creditors whom we would not affront by a compoſition.

When parents exhibit their children to titled ſeducers, and proſligates of high rank, by which they gain a keeper, and loſe a huſband.

When, in order to ride in one's coach, it is neceſſary to deſerve to ride in a *cart*.

When the maid and the miſtreſs are ſo like in dreſs, that there is no difference, except that the maid is the beſt dreſt of the two.

When the follies of youth begin in infancy, when manhood is left out altogether, and old age begins at five-and-twenty.

When money is become the object of philoſophic contempt, and a young man is never happy until he has nothing left, and gets credit for public ſpirit and virtue, a few weeks before he ſhoots himſelf.

When one may repeat again and again truths like the above, and thoſe who are concerned, laugh at, and diſregard them, while men, who know not the world, can ſcarcely believe that *ſuch things are!*

ADVERTISEMENT.

To an enlightened Public.

Many young ladies and gentlemen, when walking in the fields, or frequenting public places, being utterly at a loſs for proper expreſſions to make uſe of—This is, therefore, re-

Meſſrs.

ſpectfully to acquaint the public, that Meſſrs. Le Gout and Le Mot, dealers in words and ſyllables, have lately laid in a very large aſſortment, proper for every occaſion.

This collection, the largeſt ever on ſale in this country, conſiſts of

Oh laws and lackadaiſies!—Oh dears!—Good lacks!—Bleſs mees!—Oh la!—Dear mees!—Hey day!—Believe me!—Dear la!—Odds me!—Hah!—Odſo!—Lookye there! Aye!—Eh!—Hi!—Pooh!—Umph!—Well, I vow!—So there, now!—Well a-day!—So they ſay!—Well, to be ſure!—Nay, but there!—Dear heart!—For my part!—'Pon my honour!—Ditto ſoul!—Ditto faith!—Ditto word!—I proteſt!—I am amazed!—'Pon my life!—I'm ſurprized!—Who would think it?—I'm aſtoniſhed!—Who would have thought it?—Take my word for it!—I never *ſaw* the like!—Did not I tell you ſo?—O gemini! &c. &c. &c.

For public places, particularly the theatres, they have a choice aſſortment of Monſtrous!—Capital!—Vaſtly fine!—Shocking!—Charming!—Prodigious handſome! &c.

They beg leave alſo to inform their friends, who are in the habit of ſwearing, that they have lately manufactured a very large quantity of *damnation* and *cleſſing*, which may be had mixed, or ſeparate, as ſuits the taſte. For ſuch as do not chuſe to go to the expence of *hell* and *d——nation*, they have a large collection of Odds bobs!—Adſniggers!—Wounds!—Zaunſecod!—Hang me!—Rat you!—Whip you!—Sliderikins!—Faith!—Troth!—'Ad rabbit it!—The deuce, and the devil!—warranted to keep for years.

N. B. Caſt-off oaths taken in exchange for new ones, or repaired by the year or month.

P. S. Gentlemen going to balls, or a-courting, may be accommodated with darts, flames, and angelic charms, at—*per* night.

Sweet Sympathetic Senſibility.

—So, Miſs Hectic died this morning of a conſumption. She was no more than ſeventeen—a ſweet girl!

Ah me! is ſhe dead? Poor thing.—What's trumps?

The man is dead, my dear, whom we employed to clear the mouth of the well behind our houſe, and which he fell into.

Is he? I thought he could not recover.—Play a ſpade, madam.

There were upward of four thouſand killed in the laſt engagement. How many childleſs parents are now in ſorrow?

Ah! how many, indeed!—The odd trick is our's.

The captain is now reduced to ſuch poverty, that I am told it would be charity to ſend a joint of meat to his family.

That's hard.—I have not a heart, indeed, Sir.

He fell on his head, and has been delirious ever ſince, and the phyſicians have no hopes that he will ever recover the uſe of his reaſon.

Oh! I recollect, he rode againſt ſomebody—Play a ſpade, if you pleaſe.

The proſpect to the poor this winter is dreadful indeed. There will be a powerful appeal to the feelings of the rich.

Yes—one really gives ſo much in charity—I'll bet you a crown on the game.

Pray, lady—— have you heard of the dreadful accident, which has happened to Mrs. ——?

What! her ſon drowned? O, yes—Mind, we are eight, partner.

George, madam, George, I am ſorry to ſay it, put an end to his life laſt Tueſday—

You don't ſay ſo?—I had two honours in my own hand.

Yes; and as misfortunes never come alone, his mother and ſiſter are in a ſtate of diſtraction—

Dear me! that's bad—Single, double, and the rub?

ON PAROCHIAL INFIRMARIES, IN THE CITY OF LONDON.

(From the Monthly Magazine.)

AMONG the many abuſes which require correction in large cities, and eſpecially in this metropolis, there are none which call more loudly for redreſs than the ſituation, conſtruction, and other circumſtances which relate to workhouſes, and the infirmaries for the parochial poor, as alſo the receptacles for, and early education of, thoſe poor children, who, from the indigence of their parents, are under the neceſſity of being admitted into poorhouſes. I propoſe to call your attention to each of theſe ſubjects; but, as the moſt important and demanding immediate redreſs, I mean to lay before the public, through the medium of your excellent Magazine, ſome of the abuſes of parochial infirmaries. Nothing can be more ſelf-evident, than that the habitations of the healthy and the ſick ought to be kept perfectly diſtinct, under ſeparate roofs, and with no kind of communication among the ſervants or attendants, and yet nothing is more common than to find the infirmary and the work-houſe in the ſame building, by means of which, if there ſhould be any infectious diſeaſe, it cannot fail to be communicated from the ſick to the healthy. By this ſingle circumſtance of miſmanagement, not only there will be great mortality among the unfortunate inhabitants of poor-houſes, but infectious diſeaſes are likely to be propagated through the town from theſe ſources. I am credibly informed, that from theſe cauſes, nearly thirty perſons were buried from one parochial receptacle of healthy and ſick, in the courſe of a ſingle week. And I have reaſon to believe, that every medical attendant on one poorhouſe in London has been attacked with infectious fever for many years paſt.—Does not this require immediate correction?

I would ſuggeſt that the poor-houſes and the infirmaries of all pariſhes ſhould be immediately removed to the ſuburbs, ſo as to give all the advantage to the poor of purity of the air, and to diminiſh the ſpreading of infection through the metropolis. The populous pariſh of Mary le-bonne has attended to theſe neceſſary and obvious regulations; but there are neighbouring pariſhes, abounding with the loweſt claſſes of mankind, who live in all kinds of filth, and are thence particularly liable to the production of diſeaſe, where none of theſe objects are regarded, and where for this reaſon infectious fevers prove more than commonly fatal. The wards of all infirmaries of this deſcription ought to be large, airy, and clean, and ſhould be white-waſhed with lime at leaſt once in a year. No more than one patient ſhould ever lie in one bed, and the beds ſhould not ſtand nearer than three feet from each other. Obvious as theſe things are, nothing can be more neglected. The wards are generally ſmall, with low ceilings, and ill-ventilated, ſo that the air is conſtantly vitiated, and the vapour of infection is not likely to be diſſipated. They are ſometimes not white-waſhed for years together, and the floors and ſtair-caſes are too often dirty, and the walls filthy.

Two, and ſometimes three, people, labouring under different diſeaſes, are placed in the ſame bed; and, not unfrequently, a dying perſon is cloſe by another in a dangerous ſtate:—this muſt ſerve to aggravate diſeaſe, and haſten death in many caſes. Beſides this evil, the beds are crowded ſo near to each other, that the medical attendants frequently cannot approach the ſick who require their aſſiſtance.

Another regulation in all parochial infirmaries ſhould be a regular viſitation of them, at leaſt three times in a week, by the pariſh-officers. This would

would produce a good effect in two ways. It would insure cleanliness and attention, to the avoiding of infection, both on account of the sick and the visitors; yet it is not unusual for the wards to be so dangerous, that the officers dare not visit them.

ALAN, OR THE FOLLY OF IDLE CURIOSITY; A TALE.

THERE is an oak in the Highlands of Caithness, which, notwithstanding Dr Johnson's reflections upon Scottish timber, would not dishonour the forests of Norway. Whether it is from the singularity of such umbrageous foliage among the blighted pollards of Caledonia, or from any local tradition, respecting the tree itself, is uncertain; but the neighbouring clans entertain a superstitious veneration for the spot on which it flourishes.

It was beneath the venerable branches of this gigantic plant, that Alan, the son of Modred, opened his little knapsack, as he proceeded on his journey from Olingra to Inverness. His poor, but industrious father, had for many years exercised the double functions of weaver and prophet; and it was a question undecided at Alan's departure, to which of these professions he owed the celebrity he had acquired among his neighbours.

As a weaver, he supplied them with cloathing; as a prophet, he foretold their destiny. And wonderful it was, that among the number of his predictions, hardly a single instance occurred, in which he had been upbraided with falsehood. To the men he promised sweethearts, and to the women matrimony; and so happily did he modify his augurial declarations, that, if by accident, an event proved unpropitious, neither male nor female thought proper to confess it.

By his gift of *second-sight*, he had formed the most flattering expectations respecting the future welfare of his son. Innumerable typical presentations, which floated before his eyes, during his labours at the loom, announced and prepared, the momentous period of Alan's aggrandizement. Animated by these delightful prospects, he persuaded the simple youth to seek his fortunes in a milder climate; and bestowing upon him the scanty gatherings of his industry, sent him with a blessing to realize the visions of his father, among the people of the south.

Alan, as he placed before him the sorry remnant of his food, cast a wishful look towards the mountains of Olingra. His departure had left scarce a dry eye in the place. His proficiency upon the bagpipe endeared him to his companions, while his agility in the dance excited their admiration. Esteemed by one sex, and beloved by the other, the moment of separation was the bittereſt he had ever experieneed. As the setting sun threw its rays across the mountains that environed the place of his nativity, his bosom heav'd with sighs, and the barley-cake, as it rose to his lips, came moistened with tears.

"'Tis a hard case," said he, taking off his bonnet, and twirling it upon his finger, at the same time adjusting a knot of blue ribbon which a favourite damsel had placed there the evening before his departure, "'tis a hard case, that one is never allowed to take a peep at those we leave behind! My father piques himself upon his talent in *second-sight*: alas! would any benignant genius enable me, now and then, to behold that which I have left, I should be perfectly indifferent respecting that which is to come!"

"The task be mine!" exclaimed a small figure, about six inches high, as it stepped from beneath the broad leaf of the burdock, and rolled before it a cylindrical tube almost as large as itself; "thy prayer is heard! thy petition is granted!—See'st thou this glass? Its magic powers will enable thee at any time to behold those from whom thou art separated.—Rash youth! the period is at hand, when the knowledge it affords, will induce thee to imprecate the gift of Oberon?"

With these words, the phantom vanished. Alan, whose astonishment could not be equalled, heard, as he lifted her present from the ground, a confused murmur, like the flight of bees, all around him. At the same time, loud peals of laughter seemed to ascend the air, and die away upon the breeze. Silence ensued; and thrusting his new acquirement to the bottom of his knapsack, he took to his heels; nor ventured to examine it, or to look behind him, 'till the closing hills entirely concealed the oak from his view.

Then

Then it was that curiosity, superior to apprehension, urged him to inspect more closely, the preternatural donation of the fairy.—Emptying his knapsack with eager anxiety, the little talisman rolled upon the ground.—To Alan it was an object of perfect novelty; but had it been subject to the observation of men more accustomed to refined society, Oberon might have been liable to an imputation within the limits of civil jurisdiction; since it exactly resembled those glasses which our modern beaus make use of at an opera, as a polite method of staring modesty out of countenance.

Alan surveyed it with that greedy satisfaction which illiterate, and often amiable minds, indulge, in contemplating any resource that tends to gratify an inquisitive disposition.—As he turned it between his fingers, a plaintive voice, in supplicating accents, interrupted his inquiry. It was the venerable figure of a poor soldier, who, supported by crutches on a wooden leg, humbly besought his charity. The heart of Alan, ever open to the dictates of humanity, distended with emotions of the purest sensibility, and rejoiced in an opportunity of exercising the duties of benevolence.—With every inclination to alleviate the sufferings of his fellow creatures, it had not often fallen within the narrow limits of his finances, to augment those of more unfortunate individuals. But his father had supplied him with resources which so long as they continued, were never likely to be shut against the calls of charity. As ostentation had no share in his liberality, it is not necessary to mention the munificent gratuity with which the soldier took his leave. Alan blessed him as they parted; and if the donation he had given was unworthily bestowed, it reflected no demerit on the generous motive from which his beneficence proceeded.

The moment was now arrived, in which a fair occasion presented itself to estimate the virtues of his glass. Having proceeded a few miles in the indulgence of that luxury, which is only known to minds who are capable of enjoying the sensations of philanthropy, a resistless inclination tempted him to heighten it, by summoning the happy soldier to his view. A moment's observation in the fatal glass convinced him of his temerity. What a scene of horror passed before his eyes! The deceitful object of his pity, divested of his wooden leg and tattered uniform, appeared within a gloomy cave surrounded by banditti. His face, once so venerable, was concealed in crape; while a hellish female employed herself in fastening to his body a leathern girdle; to which had been previously suspended the implements of plunder.—In a remote corner of this infernal den, several of his associates were engaged in murdering an old man, who with his hands bound, and his mouth gagged, struggled upon the ground; while a groupe of cursed hags, apparently intoxicated, were tearing open his bosom, and rifling his garments of every thing they contained.

Alas, poor Alan! a transitory dimness obscured his sight, and closed the horrid picture from his view. His knees trembled, a cold moisture bedewed his temples, and his whole frame becoming subject to violent emotions, he fell prostrate on the earth. "Father of Mercies!" exclaimed the affrighted youth, "thy will be done!"

The long twilight of the North began now to disappear. Vast clouds were gathering in the horizon, and as Alan rose seek to a place of refuge for the night, darkness rapidly advanced. Penetrating into the thickest covert of a wide forest, he spread his tartan among some tall brakes, and consigning himself to the protection of Heaven, buried his cares in sleep.

Event succeeded each other with such rapidity, after the adventure of the Oak, that Alan had not once bestowed a thought upon the inhabitants of Olingra. Astonishment, curiosity, and terror, by turns so entirely engrossed his attention, that every idea, respecting the original cause of Oberon's visit, had been banished from his memory. It was not until the following morning, when approaching light began to disperse the gloom around him, and to dissipate the terrors of the preceding evening, that any thought of those from whom he was separated entered his imagination.

He awoke, full of wonder at the marvellous occurrences of the former day.—Dearly as he had paid for his first experiment in the glass of Oberon, he yet regarded his present as in inestimable treasure; so consistent is it with human frailty, to esteem any medium of selfish gratification, although purchased with sorrow, and exercised in folly. The trial he had made, answered to a miracle; but he was not so completely divested of all apprehension, with regard to the consequences, as to feel extremely desirous of immediately renewing it.

"I will

"I will not," ſaid he, as he threw his knapſack acroſs his ſhoulders, and roſe to purſue his journey, "I will not ſee what Iſabel is doing this morning. Poor girl! it would make my heart ache, to behold her ſorrow for my abſence. I'll anſwer for it, ſhe has not eat a mouthful ſince we parted! And Theodore, the ſincereſt friend I had, what will he do without me?"

"*Do!*" replied a pedlar, who ſat roaſting ſome potatoes beneath a hedge, and, unobſerved by Alan, had overheard his exclamations, "*Why, comfort Iſabel, to be ſure!*"

"Thou art a ſaucy knave!" ſaid Alan, "and—but thou art beneath my notice—ſhould'ſt receive the payment of thy inſolence!"

To this obſervation the facetious pedlar declined making any anſwer; and Alan, quickening his pace, ſoon left him to the free exerciſe of his waggery.

"Comfort Iſabel, forſooth? ſaid he, turning out of the main road, to make a ſhorter cut acroſs ſome paſtures; "and how can a friend prove his ſincerity more effectually, than by taking care of one's miſtreſs during her lover's abſence!"—

The reaſoning was platonic and good; but all to no purpoſe. Still the pedlar's words vibrated in his ears.

"Comfort Iſabel! ſhe muſt need a comforter; and Theodore, good lad! will afford her conſolation."

It would not do! A ſenſation, ſomewhat reſembling jealouſy, in ſpite of all his philoſophy, predominated within his boſom. "Pſhaw!" ſaid he, taking out his glaſs, with a view of diverting his thoughts by its magical powers—"I may ſurely venture to ſee what ſort of a fellow this is, who has given me ſuch uneaſineſs."

The view gave him neither information nor pleaſure. The pedlar was ſeated as before, ſtuffing himſelf with potatoes, and holding his ſides with laughter, at the joke he had made againſt Alan. It convinced him, however, that he ſhould not always be liable to the ſevere chaſtiſement, which attended the firſt trial he had given it, and encouraged him to prove its virtues once more. He lifted it to his eyes, and wiſhed he might ſee his father.

The effect was inſtantaneous. He beheld the old man, with a large cleaver, beating out the brains of a faithful maſtiff, which Alan had nurſed and fed from its birth. It had been his conſtant companion, and once ſaved his life, as he was on the point of being drowned; by ſwimming to him with ſome corks in his mouth, which had ſlipped from Alan's hold, as he ventured beyond his depth. He had conſigned it to the care of his father as his choiceſt favourite, and would not ſuffer it to accompany him, leſt it might be ſtolen or loſt upon the road.

A tear ſtole down his cheek, as he witneſſed the expiring agonies of his unfortune friend. "Thoſe who have murdered thee muſt anſwer for it!" ſaid he: "had I continued in Olingra, they dared not to ſacrifice an hair of thine head." As he thus became ſenſible of his diſtance from Olingra, and his utter incapacity to interfere in any occurrence that was paſſing among its inhabitants, Iſabel again ruſhed upon his thoughts.—"Could I but be convinced ſhe is happy," ſaid he, "it might be ſome conſolation; but I will not become witneſs to her actions, in a moment, when I know ſhe muſt be miſerable."

The ſame objection did not hold good reſpecting Theodore. He, therefore, ventured to paſs a moment's examination upon his friend's conduct. But fate, who is not always in the beſt poſſible humour when we would have things turn out according to our conception of their propriety, ordained, that he ſhould not ſee one without the other. A ſplendid proceſſion paſſed before his eyes; at the head of which, arrayed in bridal apparel, appeared Iſabel, handed by Theodore, up the long aiſle of a church; while the prieſt of Olingra, decorated with nuptial favours, and putting on his ſurplice, waited at the altar to ſolemnize their union. At the entrance, many of his old companions ſtood expecting their return, with muſic and flowers; while the moſt nimble among them were practiſing a variety of ſteps and figures, to diſplay in the dance preparing to celebrate the joyful marriage of Theodore and Iſabel.

At this heart-rending ſpectacle, Alan placed no bounds to his rage. He ſtamped, he raved, he bit the ground, and, giving full ſcope to his tranſports, imprecated curſes upon Theodore and Iſabel, upon the marriage and the dancers, and upon the prieſt himſelf. Vowing eternal enmity againſt Olingra, and every thing it contained, not excepting even his father, he ſet forward upon his journey; determined never more to waſte a thought, or a wiſh, upon a place ſo abandoned to cruelty and diſſimulation.

Paſſing the caſtles of Dunbeath and Berrydale, he proceeded, with more than

uſual expedition, by the Ord of Caithneſs, through Auſdale, to Lothmore; a ſmall fiſhing town on the ſhores of Sutherland. In deſcending a mountain before his arrival at Dunbeath, the proſpect of the Britiſh ocean opened before him. The ſublimity of ſuch a ſpectacle, in minds unaccuſtomed to behold it, never fails to excite the moſt awful emotions. Alan viewed it with mingled ſenſations of piety and admiration, of extaſy and reverence. It impreſſed him with that exalted conception of the Deity, which reſults from the contemplation of his wiſdom and power. "He it is," exclaimed the enraptured youth, "who ſpake the word, and they were made; who commanded, and they were created. In his hands are all the corners of the earth, and the ſtrength of the hills is his alſo. The ſea is his, and he made it; and his hands prepared the dry land. O come, let us worſhip, and fall down; and kneel before the Lord our Maker!"

In the indulgence of ſuch reflections, and pouring forth his pious oriſons, the devout youth ſojourned through a variety of ſcenes, and beguiled the moments of his weary pilgrimage. The evening was far advanced, when he reached Lothmore. His father had ſome relations in that neighbourhood, among whom he hoped to obtain a lodging for the night. Having found the Cottage of one of them, he entered it, as to his own home, with that eaſy familiarity which conſcious virtue, joined to innate ſimplicity, naturally inſpires. The reception he met, was not, however, calculated to animate him with any flattering proſpect, either of welcome or hoſpitality.

"Who art thou?" vociferated the hoarſe lungs of a ragged figure, that advanced towards him with moſt forbidding demeanour; brandiſhing, at the ſame time, a ſtout cudgel, in a very menacing attitude.

"I am Alan, the ſon of Modred," replied the ſimple youth, "on my journey from Olingra to Inverneſs!"

(To be concluded in our next.)

POETRY.

ODE.

THE SPIRIT OF THE AIR.

From Miſs Bannerman's Poems.

BE huſh'd, ye angry winds, that ſweep,
Reſiſtleſs, o'er the polar coaſt:
Thou ſwell'ſt no more, tremendous deep!
I lock thee in eternal froſt.
My will ſupreme, mine awful ſway,
The earth, the air, the ſea obey;
My glance pervades the realms of ſpace;
Each hidden ſpring, this arm can trace;
O'er all the proſtrate world my power extends,
Alike on Zembla's ice, on Zaara's burning ſands.

II.

Amid the lightning's forky flame,
While, driven on high, the billows roll;
'Tis mine to looſe the ſtruggling frame,
And mine to ſoothe the parting ſoul:
I come, on viewleſs winds reclin'd,
To cheer the wretch whom fetters bind,
To cruſh the oppreſſor's giant creſt,
To hurl deſtruction on his breaſt,
Amid the ſpoils his abject ſoul adores;
And trembling earth recoils along her utmoſt ſhores.

III.

What form is that, half hid in air,
Round whoſe pale brow the torrents roar?
'Tis Freedom! mark her deep deſpair;
She points to Afric's bleeding ſhore.
Hark! what a groan!—with horror wild,
I ſee the mother claſp her child;
"My ſon, my ſon!" ſhe madly cries;—
Spare, monſters, ſpare her agonies.—
Too late, for, rapid, to the veſſel's ſide
She flies, and, plunging, ſinks beneath the billowy tide.

IV.

Proceed unmov'd, ye men of blood!
Your courſe along the waters urge;
No winds ſhall vex the unruffled flood,
Nor toſs on high the deaf'ning ſurge.
Now, for your happy homes prepare;
But, curb your joy, I meet you there.
Then, as your friends, your infant race,
Ruſh wildly to your fond embrace,
Before your eyes a ghaſtly form ſhall ſtand,
And o'er her infant weep, and wave her beck'ning hand.

V.

Fierce thro' the deſert's frightful ſand
When Cancer rules the burning day

The

The Arab leads his daring band,
Exulting on their perilous way.
" Prepare," he cries, " prepare for war:
" Mark yonder ſandy cloud afar;
" We ſhare the blood, we ſhare the toil,
" And we ſhall ſhare the glorious ſpoil;
" Collect your courage, now the foe is nigh;
" Victorious, we return;—ſubdued, revenge and die."

VI.

But, vengeful, on the ruſhing wind,
I come to toſs the ſandy waves;
To whelm the ſpoilers of their kind,
Inglorious, in untimely graves.
Yon livid flame, that flings on high
Its terrors thro' the redd'ning ſky;
Glares on your van, in awful ſtate,
The herald of impending fate.
I ſpeak—the ſuffocating blaſt deſcends
In clouds of fluid fire; and nature's conflict ends.

VII.

Where the wild ocean's heaving waves
Boil round Magellan's ſtormy coaſt;
When long and loud the tempeſt raves,
I mark the ſtraining veſſel toſt,
By night along unfathom'd ſeas,
I ſee the living current freeze;
As horror graſps each fainting form,
High mid the fury of the ſtorm;
Till the tall maſts in ſcatter'd fragments lie,
And, plung'd amid the ſurge, the ſufferers ſink, and die.

VIII.

Soft be your bed, and ſweet your reſt,
Ye luckleſs tenants of the deep!
And, o'er each cold and ſhroudleſs breaſt,
May ſpirits of the waters weep!
And ſtill, when awful midnight reigns,
My harp ſhall join in ſolemn ſtrains;
My voice ſhall echo to the waves,
That daſh above your coral graves;
Bleſt be the gloom, that wraps each ſacred head,
And bleſt th' unbroken ſleep, and ſilence of the dead!

IX.

High on yon cloud's cerulean ſeat,
I ride ſublime thro' æther blue,
To fling, while reigns the power of heat,
On fainting earth the ſummer dew:
I bid the roſe in crimſon glow,
And ſpread the lily's robe of ſnow;
I waft from heaven the balmy breeze,
That ſighs along the ſleeping ſeas;
What time the ſpirit of the rock is nigh,
To pour upon the night his heaven-taught melody.

X.

But, far beyond the ſolar blaze,
Again I wing my rapid flight;
Again I cleave the liquid maze,
Exulting in immortal might.
O'er me nor cold, nor heat prevails,
Nor poiſon from malignant gales;
I glide along the trackleſs coaſt,
That binds the magazines of froſt;
Encompaſs'd by the raging ſtorm,
I ſmile at danger's threat'ning form;
I mock deſtruction on his tow'ring ſeat,
And leave the roaring winds, contending at my feet.

SONNET.

THE SOLDIER.

From the Same.

WITH ſwelling heart I hear thy ſtifled ſigh,
Poor time-worn vet'ran! on thy hoary head
Beats the keen fury of the winter's ſky,
And ſlow thou mov'ſt, " to beg thy bitter bread,"

While heaves impetuous thine indignant breaſt;
O! when the veſſel cut the Atlantic foam,
And bore thee, ſick, and wounded, and oppreſt,
Then ruſh'd thy fancy on the ſcene of home;

On all its guiltleſs pleaſures;—her, who chas'd
With looks of anxious tenderneſs, thy woes.
Eternal Heaven! that home—a dreary waſte!
And the cold grave, where thy fond hopes repoſe,
Were all that met thee on thy native ſoil,
And all thy country gave, for years of blood and toil.

SONNET.

TO THE CYPRESS.

From the Same.

THRO' the long graſs, that ſhrouds the lonely grave,
When bleak at eve the guſts of winter blow,
I love to mark thy gloomy branches wave,
And bend, lamenting, o'er the duſt below.

Huſh'd every accent, ſave the tempeſt's moan,
Which waves the tall weeds on the mould'ring ſod:
Thou, faithful partner of the tomb! alone
Dar'ſt own thy maſter, in his laſt abodes.

Bleſt be thy ſhade, in endleſs verdure bleſt,
And hallow'd every foot, that lingers near!
Ah! when the turf ſhall on my boſom reſt,
Still may'ſt thou murmur, 'mid the ſilence drear,
To ſoothe, when ev'n affection ſhall decay,
And leave the ſlumberer, to his kindred clay!

ADIEU TO THE ROCKS OF LANNOW.

FROM thywaves, ſtormy Lannow, I fly;
From the rocks that are laſh'd by their tide:
From the maid, whoſe cold boſom, relentleſs as they,
Has wreck'd my warm hopes by her pride:
Yet, lonely and rude as the ſcene,
Her ſmile to that ſcene could impart
A charm that might rival the bloom of the vale—
But away, thou fond dream of my heart.
To thy rocks, ſtormy Lannow, adieu!

Now the blaſts of the winter come on,
And the waters grow dark as they riſe;
Yet well they reſemble the ſullen diſdain
That has lour'd in thoſe inſolent eyes:
Sincere were the ſighs it repreſs'd,—
But they roſe in the days that are flown;
Ah! nymph, unrelenting and cold as thou art,
My ſpirit is proud as thy own—
To thy rocks, ſtormy Lannow, adieu!

Lo! the wings of the ſea fowl are ſpread,
To eſcape the rough ſtorm by their flight;
And theſe caves will afford them a gloomy retreat
From the winds and the billows of night:
Like them, to the home of my youth—
Like them, to its ſhades I retire;—
Receive me, and ſhield my chill'd ſpirit, ye groves,
From the ſtorms of inſulted deſire—
To thy rocks, ſtormy Lannow, adieu!

THE *FRANTIC LOVER.*

By the late GEORGE STEEVENS, *Eſq.*

AND ſhall, then, another embrace thee, my fair;
Muſt envy ſtill add to the pangs of deſpair,
Shall I live to behold the reciprocal bliſs?
Death, death is a refuge—Elyſium to this!
The ſtar of the evening now bids thee retire;—
Accurs'd be its orb, and extinguiſh'd its fire;
For it ſhews me my rival prepar'd to invade
Thoſe charms which at once I admir'd and obey'd!
Far off each forbidding incumbrance is thrown,
And, Sally, thy beauties no more are thy own;
Thy coyneſs, too, flies, as love brings to thy view
A trance more ecſtatic than ſaint ever knew!
And yet I behold thee, tho' longing to die,
Approach the new heav'n with a tear and a ſigh;
For, oh, the fond ſigh 'mid enjoyment will ſtray—
And a tear is the tribute which rapture muſt pay.
Still, ſtill, doſt thou tremble that pleaſure to ſeek
Which pants on thy boſom and glows on thy cheek:
Confuſion and ſhame thy ſoft wiſhes deſtroy—
And terror cuts off the weak bloſſom of joy!
Ah, had I been bleſt with thy beauty, my fair,
With fondeſt attention—with delicate care
My heart would have tried all thy fears to remove,
And pluck'd every thorn from the roſes of love!
My inſolent rival, more proud of his right,
Contemns the ſweet office—that ſoul of delight!
Leſs tender he ſeizes thy lips as his prey—
And all thy dear limbs the rough ſummons obey!
E'en now more licentious!—Raſh mortal forbear—
Reſtrain him, O, Venus!—Let him, too, deſpair!
Freeze, freeze the ſwift ſtreams which now hurry to join—
And curſe him with paſſions, unfated like mine!
How weak is thy rage his fierce joy to controul!—
A kiſs from thy body ſhoots life to his ſoul!
Thy froſt, too, diſſolv'd, in one current is run—
And all thy keen feelings are blended in one!
Thy limbs from his limbs a new warmth ſhall acquire,
His paſſions from thine ſhall redouble their fire;

'Till

'Till wreck'd and o'erwhelm'd in the
storm of delight,
Thine ears loſe their hearing—thine eyes
loſe their ſight!

Here conqueſt muſt pauſe (tho'. it ne'er
can be cloy'd)
To view the rich plunder of beauty en-
joy'd!
The treſſes diſhevell'd, the boſom diſ-
play'd—
And the wiſhes of years in a moment re-
paid!

A thouſand ſoft thoughts in thy fancy
combine;
A thouſand wild horrors aſſemble in mine!
Relieve me, kind death; ſhut the ſcene from
my view—
And ſave me; O, ſave me, ere madneſs
enſue!

SONNET.

FROM OSSIAN.

From Miſs Bannerman's Poems.

SHOOK in the whiſtling wind, that
ſweeps by night,
Waves the dark thorn upon the twilight
hill.
Hark! thro' the murmuring leaves that
ſhiver ſtill,
Some ſpirit ruſtles, in its airy flight.

For oft, in wint'ry ſtorms, the eddying blaſt
Bears, on its viewleſs wings, the ſhadowy
dead;
When the faint moon conceals her pal-
lid head,
Amid the darkneſs of the unfathom'd vaſt.

O! hear me, voices of the days of old!
I hear not you, departed ſons of ſong!
Say, do ye ſweep the lyre, the clouds a-
mong?
Or, in the morning miſt aerial roll'd,
Glide the green ocean's foamy breaſt a-
long,
When gleam the ſun beat waves in liquid
gold?

LINES TO THE RED-BREAST.

LONE ſongſtreſs of the waning year,
The firſt amid the feather'd choir
That warbling many a wild note clear
Attunes the lay to young deſire;
Why ſwells with grief thy little throat!
Why do thy plumes diſordered lie!
Say from what cauſe that penſive note
Proceeds, and why that alter'd eye?
Has Fate, beneath the fowler's form,
With cruel aim thy bliſs annoy'd?
Or truant-boy, intent on harm,
With ſavage hand thy young deſtroy'd?
If 'tis thy lot theſe woes to prove;
Thy plaintive ſtrain ſtill let me hear;
For as thou wail'ſt thy injur'd love,
I'll ſoothe thy ſufferings with a tear.

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Proceedings

HOUSE OF LORDS.—Feb. 25. 1800.

THE Marine Mutiny Bill was brought up from the Commons and read a firſt time, as was the Bill for continuing the Suſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus Act; but, on the motion "that it be read a ſecond time now,"

Lord Holland ſaid, the precipitation with which Miniſters hurried on this Bill, and their attempt to carry it through its ſeveral ſtages in one day, was unparliamentary, informal, and improper.—That they had not even the plea of neceſſity for it; but his motive for making theſe obſervations was, that the precedent ſhould not be followed by practice, and that the experiment ſhould not be converted into a regular cuſtom of the Houſe, which, he was ſorry to obſerve, of late happened but too often.

The *Lord Chancellor* replied, that the circumſtance aroſe from inadvertency in the Houſe adjourning over to this day, inſtead of yeſterday, which was intended: for in that caſe the Bill might have been read then a firſt time, and proceeded through its regular ſtages without infringing on the cuſtoms of Parliament.

Lord Holland gave notice, that on the further reading of the Bill, it was his intention to oppoſe its principle.

27. The Bill for continuing the Suſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus Act was read a third time, and paſſed.

28. The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Habeas Corpus Suſpenſion Bill, to the Scotch Diſtillery, and to two private Bills.

March 3. The Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

4. The Marine Mutiny Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

5. The Annuity Loan Bill was received from the Commons, as was the Bill for increaſing duties on foreign and home ſpirits, and on teas. They were ſeverally read a firſt time.

6. The 20,500,000 Loan Bill, and the Tea Duty Bill, were brought up and preſented by Mr Bragge, and read a firſt and ſecond time.

7. The New Loan and Tea Tax Bills were read a third time and paſſed.

10. The Royal Aſſent was given by Commiſſion to the Loan Bill of 20,500 000l. to the Bills for increaſing the Duties on Home and Foreign Spirits and on Teas, and to the Marine Mutiny Bill.

11. The Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

13. Seven private Bills were preſented from the Commons.

14. The Bill for preventing for a time to be limited the making of ſtarch, the Bill for granting 200,000l. towards the reduction of the National Debt, and the Hull Pilot Bill, were brought up from the Commons, and read a firſt time.

17. The ſeveral Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

18. The third reading of the Starch Prohibition Bill was poſtponed to Thurſday next.

19. The Bills before the Houſe were forwarded in their reſpective ſtages.

20. The Starch Bill was read a third time.

Lord Darnley moved for a Committee to inquire into the ſtock of Corn remaining from laſt ſeaſon, the deficiency of the late crop, and the ſupplies now on hand, which was negatived.

21. Read a third time and paſſed the Bill for granting 200,000l. towards reducing the National Debt, and the Starch Bill.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—Feb. 24.

The *Lord Mayor* preſented a petition from the City of London in Common Hall aſſembled, praying that Houſe to interfere with his Majeſty, that he would be graciouſly pleaſed to uſe his beſt endeavours to accompliſh peace on ſafe and honourable terms.

The Bill to continue the further ſuſpenſion of the Habeas Corpus Act was read a third time and paſſed.

Budget.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved the Order of the Day for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee of the whole Houſe, to conſider of Ways and Means for raiſing a Supply.

The Houſe having reſolved itſelf accordingly, Mr Bragge in the chair,

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* proceeded to open the Budget, and ſpoke to the following effect:—"In ſtating the principal heads of Service of Supply of the year, I ſhall have little more to do than to recapitulate the items which came before the Houſe on the preceding year."—Here Mr Pitt ſtated the various items which compoſe the different heads

of Service, of which the following are the sums in groſs:

Supply.	L.	s.	d.
Navy	13,619,079	13	11
Army	11,350,079	11	10
Ordnance . . .	1,695,936	17	11
Miſcellaneous Services	750,000	0	0
Intereſt due to the Bank	816,650	0	0
Deficiency Ways and Means 1799 . . .	447,039	0	0
Ditto Land and Malt	350,000	0	0
To pay off Exchequer Bills, raiſed by 39th Geo. III. c. 71.	2,506,250	0	0
Ditto on Lives and Contributions	1,079,730	0	0
Ditto Supply, 1800	1,914,000	0	0
	37,728,785	3	8
Remains for unforeſeen Services	1,771,215	0	0
	£. 39,500,000	3	8

Mr Pitt then proceeded to explain the Ways and Means of the year to meet the above Supply, and ſtated the different heads. Upon the ſubject of the Tax upon Income, he obſerved, that the produce of it for the year 1799 was 6,100,000l.; but (including remittances which are to come from foreign poſſeſſions connected with this country, the whole might fairly be taken at 7,000,000l. —"Upon this ſubject," ſaid he, "I ſhall hereafter have to ſubmit to the conſideration of the Houſe ſuch regulations as may be deemed adviſeable upon that ſubject, and I am perſuaded that Gentlemen will have no difficulty in conceiving it not to be over-ſtated at the ſum for which I take it; indeed it can hardly happen that in collecting a Tax for the firſt year of its impoſt, it can amount to the ſum at which it is eſtimated; but it has ſo happened in the courſe of this War, contrary to the experience we have had in former Wars, that Taxes have been productive in the firſt inſtance. That ariſes either from the Taxes being laid on ſubjects that were well known, or the collection of them being rendered ſimple, ſuch as we may ſafely rely on as to their produce. The Tax upon Income, however, cannot be expected at preſent to produce its maximum. I am perſuaded that neither ſeven nor eight millions will be its maximum; but I ſhall take credit for no more than what I have already ſtated, and which I ſhall ſtate again amongſt other Items. The growing produce of the Conſolidated Fund is not only what will give ſatisfaction, but will excite ſurprize, it being no leſs than Five millions and an Half, it being between Three Millions and Three Millions and an Half beyond the ordinary produce." Here Mr Pitt ſtated the different Items of Ways and Means, of which the following are the ſums in groſs:

Ways and Means.		
Sugar, Tobacco, and Malt,		£. 2,750,000
Lottery, ...		200,000
Surplus Conſolidated Fund on 5th April, 1801, eſtimated at		5,500,000
Exports and Imports, . .		1,250,000
10l. per Cent. on Income,	£7,000,000	
Deduct intereſt on £8,000,000		
Ditto on 11,000,000		
Ditto on 15,500,000		
	1,700,000	
		5,300,000
Bank Charter, ...		3,000,000
Loan, ...		18,500,000
		36,500,000
Vote of Credit,		3,000,000
		£. 39,500,000

Having ſtated the Ways and Means, and enumerated the articles of which they are compoſed, it remains for me to ſtate to the Committee the terms of the Loan, the means for defraying it, by way of permanent charges; and the Taxes to be added for that purpoſe.—With reſpect to the Loan of 18,500,000l. excluſive of 2,000,000 for Ireland, theſe terms are ſo well known that I need hardly repeat them; but, however, that there may be no deficiency upon that ſubject, I will ſtate the terms, which demonſtrate the ſufficiency of this country to meet the conteſt, and ſupport us in the ſtruggle in which we are engaged, and which terms are as follow:

110 3 per Cent. Conſols.			
a 61¼	£67	7	6
47 Ditto Reduced a 61¾	29	0	8
	96	8	2
Diſcount at the rate of 4 per Cent. for 307 Days on 90l. is about - -	3	14	6
	£99	2	8

This is one of the moſt favourable bargains that ever was made on behalf of the public, and yet thoſe who concluded

cluded it have good reaſon to be ſatisfied. At the time when the bargain was made, neither myſelf, nor thoſe with whom I treated, knew the ſtate of the funds; but on the day before the 3 per Cents fluctuated a little, that is from 60⅝ to 60¼, 60⅜ to 61¼, ſo that if there be any doubt upon the ſubject, the doubt is, whether a ſmall Bonus was given by the individual to the public, or by the public to the individual; but in ſhort, the bargain is under four three quarters per cent intereſt on the Loan. I do not mean to enlarge upon this ſubject now—I only aſk Gentlemen to compare theſe terms with the terms of former Loans, before the adoption of the plan upon which Loans are now conducted, for then they will ſee the terms of this Loan in their true light. I am not arguing the point, it needs no argument; it is a thing depending upon a plain ſtatement of facts and figures; it is a ſtatement made purpoſely without comment, in order that each G ntleman in the Committee may draw his own comment.

It next remains that I ſhould ſubmit to the Committee the New Taxes for the purpoſes of paying the intereſt of the debt thus created. The firſt which I ſhall propoſe will be a ſmall increaſe of duty upon the higher priced Teas; a ſum of 5 per cent. upon thoſe Fine Teas, not to attach to any under 2s. 6d. per lb. I am encouraged to hope that this tax will be unexceptionable, from a conſideration of the ſales of the India Company, notwithſtanding the increaſe of duties laſt impoſed. The produce of this tax I eſtimate will amount to 130,000l. The next article I ſhall propoſe as an object of taxation will be an additional duty on both Foreign and Britiſh Spirits—one penny a gallon on the waſh of the latter, which will be equal to 5d. per gallon on the former, with a new increaſe upon Rum and Brandy in the ſame proportions. With reſpect to the articles themſelves, no Gentleman will diſſent from the propriety of taxing them as high as they would bear. But with regard to the thing, as taken in another point of view, I will not now enter into the diſcuſſion of ſtopping the diſtilleries, and how far that may be adequate as to its object of ſupplying an increaſe of food for the country, or whether the inconveniences which would ariſe to the public in another point of view may not overbalance the advantages to be derived from it, but ſurely it cannot be thought that a ſtoppage of a temporary nature ſhould exempt them from a permanent tax, if ſuch a tax is in itſelf deſirable. With regard to Rum and Brandy, no objection can lay againſt the tax upon them. I calculate that the produce of the former will be 100,000l. and of the later 120,000l. making an aggregate of 220,000l.; which, added to the produce of the duties upon Tea, will give the ſum of 350,000l. exceeding by 30,000l. the ſum neceſſary.

Recapitulation.

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1d. per Gallon on Corn Waſh (equal to 5d. on the Spirit)	100,000
10d. ditto on Brandy } 8d. ditto on Rum }	120,000
	350,000

Theſe contain all the articles of taxation. But I muſt beg leave to ſtate, that with reſpect to one article in the Ways and Means, the ſum of three millions for the Bank Charter. It is not my intention now to enter into any diſcuſſion of that meaſure, eſpecially as it ſtands for diſcuſſion hereafter, but I feel entitled to take credit for it upon the ground which has been diſcuſſed already. It is neceſſary to add this ſum to make up the aggregate of 39,500 000l. Ways and Means. Sir, I really think theſe ſimple facts themſelves, the facility with which the neceſſary ſupplies are raiſed, unaccompanied with any comment, prove, beyond the power of language, the growing proſperity of the country; and afford us an additional reaſon for carrying on the War until we can arrive at a ſecure and honourable Peace.

After a ſhort debate, or rather converſation, in which Mr Tierney, Mr Jolliffe, and Mr Bu don took a part, Mr Pitt moved the ſeveral Reſolutions, which being agreed to, the Report of the Committee was ordered to be received to-morrow.

25. The Report of the Committee of Ways and Means was brought up by Mr Bragge. The Reſolutions were agreed to, and Bills ordered accordingly.

The Houſe went into a Committee on a report of the Bank propoſal, relative to the renewal of their charter, and a Bill was ordered.

27. The Bill for increaſing the Duty on Home and Foreign Spirits, and upon Tea

Teas exceeding in value 2s. 6d. per lb. was read a firſt time.

Mar. 3. The Bills for increaſing the ſeveral Duties according to the new Taxes went through their reſpective ſtages, and the Loan Bill went through a Committee.

4. A Meſſage was received from the Lords, ſtating that they had agreed to the Marine Mutiny Bill, and to a private Bill.

The Bill for granting 200,000l. towards reducing the National Debt, was read a firſt time.

5. Colonel Stanley preſented a petition, which he moved might be referred to a Committee, from the journeymen cotton-workers, weavers, and ſpinners, in the counties of York, Carliſle, Lancaſter, and Derby, praying for ſome regulations reſpecting their wages.

He preſented another petition from the maſters in the ſaid occupations, of the counties of York and Lancaſter; and it was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr Parker Coke, after making ſome obſervations on the exiſting laws of maſter and ſervant, and ſtating that it was neceſſary to make ſome regulations therein, moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the better ſettlement of diſputes between Maſters and Miſtreſſes of Families and their menial or domeſtic ſervants, which being granted, the Bill was immediately brought in, read a firſt time, and, to accommodate the Magiſtrates, that they might be afforded the opportunity of conſidering it at the enſuing ſeſſions, the third reading was ordered for the 22d day of April next.

The Loan Bill and the New Taxes Bill were read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

6. The Bill for granting 200,000l. for the reduction of the National Debt paſſed through a Committee of the whole Houſe.

Lord Hawkeſbury brought up the Report of the Corn Committee.—Referred to the Committee of the whole Houſe appointed to conſider farther of the preſent ſcarcity.

7. The Bank Charter Bill was read a ſecond time.

Mr Baker moved for leave to bring in the following Bills, viz. A Bill for amending and explaining the 36th of the King, for regulating Mills; a Bill for granting a Bounty on the Importation of Corn; a Bill for regulating the Price and Aſſize of Bread; and a Bill to prohibit the making of Starch.—Leave given.

Sir Charles Bunbury moved for leave to bring in a Bill to explain and amend the 36th of the King relative to the Poor Laws.—Leave given.

10. The Mutiny Bill was read a ſecond time, the Bank Charter Bill went through a Committee, and the Bill for granting 200,000l. towards the reduction of the National Debt was read a third time and paſſed.

This being the laſt day for preſenting private petitions, a vaſt number were brought up, and laid on the table.

19. The Bill for extending the time for Bodies Corporate to redeem the Land Tax, was read a firſt and ordered to be read a ſecond time to-morrow.

The Report on the Mutiny Bill was brought up, the amendments agreed to, and the Bill ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Committee on the Expiring Laws Bill—reſumed.

The Report was brought up, and ordered to be received to-morrow.

On the Order of the Day being read, for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee on the Bill for cultivating Potatoes on Common or Waſte Lands,

A converſation enſued on the technical application and meaning of the words "Common" and "Waſte" Lands, which ended in omitting the word "Common" throughout the Bill, and reſerving the word "Waſte" only.

20. The Report on the Expiring Laws Bill was received and the different Reſolutions agreed to.

The Mutiny Bill was read a third time and paſſed.

Mr W. Dundas, after noticing the preſſing wants of Scotland, where *nine-tenths* of the people, he obſerved, lived chiefly on oaten bread, moved, that the Houſe ſhould reſolve itſelf into a Committee of the whole Houſe on Wedneſday next, to conſider of granting a bounty on Oats and Oatmeal imported.—Ordered.

Mr Dundas alſo gave notice that on Tueſday next he would make a Motion for granting certain Allowances to Adjutants, Serjeants Majors, and Serjeants of the Militia who had been embodied.

Mr Baſtard thought ſome allowance ſhould alſo be made to Subſtitutes of the Militia who were ſtill liable to ſerve, though they were not now in actual pay.

Mr Dundas ſaid that the preſent was

not

not the occaſion to take the allowance alluded to by the Hon. Gentleman into conſideration.

Mr Dundas moved for leave to bring in a Bill to Exempt ALL perſons employed in Volunteer Corps, of every deſcription, from the Hair Powder Tax, and to indemnify ſuch of them as had neglected to take out a licence for wearing hair powder. He alſo ſaid, that it was his intention, that all horſes employed in Volunteer Corps ſhould be exempted from tax; but when the owner had others, that the tax upon the reſt ſhould be proportioned to the whole number.

21. The Bill for prohibiting the importation of Lawns and Cambrics, went through a Committee, and was ordered to be reported on Monday.

The Order of the Day for the Houſe to reſolve itſelf into a Committee of Supply and of Ways and Means, was deferred till Monday.

Mr Hobhouſe moved, that there be laid before the Houſe an Account of the Expences of the Public Offices during the year 1798, and an Account of the Increaſe or Diminution in the ſalaries, emoluments, and expences of the Public Offices during the year 1799. He was induced, he ſaid, to make theſe motions from a clauſe in the Report of the Committee of Finance, which ſtated that it would be highly expedient to aſcertain theſe circumſtances, and he meant to make ſimilar motions every ſucceeding year.—Ordered.

Mr Bragge brought up a Bill for rendering perpetual ſo much of an Act which impoſes, for a limited time, a Duty upon Glaſs.—Read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Monday.

Mr Bragge likewiſe brought up a Bill for indemnifying thoſe ſerving in the Volunteer Corps who had neglected to take out the Hair Powder Licence, and to explain and amend ſo much of an Act paſſed in the 35th year of his preſent Majeſty, as regards the ſaid perſons paying the Hair Powder Duty.—Read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Monday.

The Corn Bounty Bill was reported.

Lord Hawkeſbury moved that a clauſe be added, enacting that the average price by which the Bounty ſhall be regulated ſhall be determined by the price ſtated in the London Gazette two weeks after the importation.—Agreed to.

The Bill was ordered to be read a third time on Monday next, and to be reprinted as amended.

On the motion of *Mr Bragge*, a Committee was appointed to eſtimate the expence of paying and clothing the Militia for the year 1800.

The Bill for the Renewal of the Charter of the Bank of England was read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

Adjourned.

THE

MONTHLY REGISTER

FOR *MAY* 1800.

Interesting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.

Downing-Street, Jan. 31. 1800.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received from the Right Honourable Lord William Bentinck, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Head-Quarters, Borgo St. Dalmazzo, Dec. 4.

MY LORD,—It is with the greateſt ſatisfaction that I announce to your Lordſhip the ſurrender of Coni. The batteries opened on the 2d in the morning, and early on the 3d the Commandant deſired to capitulate. The garriſon, conſiſting of 2,844 men, excluſive of 800 wounded, whom the French had not time to remove before the inveſtment of the place, marched out this morning priſoners of war. The loſs of the Auſtrians does not exceed fifty men in killed and wounded. The very ſhort defence

defence that has been made of this very ſtrong and moſt important fortreſs, is to be attributed to the want both of proviſions and of ammunition. This event may be conſidered the more fortunate, from information having been received that Gen. Championet has been aſſembling the whole French army in La Riviere de Genes, near Ormea, which was to have been aſſiſted in its march by a reinforcement of 15,000 men that is marching from Savoy, and is probably a detachment from the army of Switzerland. So much ſnow has fallen, that the roads in the mountains are no longer practicable; and it will not be poſſible for the corps coming from Savoy to form a junction with Championet. The ſeverity of the weather has obliged the enemy to abandon the Col de Scade, where they left four pieces of cannon, which they could not drag through the ſnow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *W. Bentinck.*

The Right Hon. Lord Grenville, &c.

[Here follow the Articles of Capitulation.]

Downing Street, Jan. 30.

A Diſpatch, of which the following is a copy has been received from William Wickham, Eſq. by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majeſty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Augſburg, Dec. 13.

My Lord— I am ſorry to have to inform your Lordſhip of the death of the Advoyer Steiguer, which happened on the 3d inſt. after a lingering illneſs. He was interred on the 7th inſt. with all poſſible honours, in the Proteſtant burying-ground of this city. The Swiſs regiment of Roverea, and (by direction of Field-Marſhal Italiſky) three Ruſſian regiments, together with the Britiſh and Ruſſian Miniſters to the Swiſs Cantons, ſeveral Ruſſian, Auſtrian, and Pruſſian Staff Officers, and a Deputation from this city, attended the corpſe to the grave. I paſſed an hour with him at his own deſire, three days before his death, when he was perfectly ſenſible; and I had the ſatisfaction of hearing him, after recommending his country, under God, to his Majeſty's ſpecial protection, pray moſt earneſtly and devoutly for the bleſſings of God, on his Majeſty and on his ſubjects. He is an irreparable loſs to Switzerland.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) *W. Wickham.*

Right Hon. Lord Grenville, &c.

Admiralty Office, Feb. 4.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Paſley, Bart, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the 1ſt inſtant.

Sir—Enclоſed is a Letter which I received from Captain Bartholomew of the Havick, together with a Paper containing a particular Account of the Veſſels mentioned in the ſaid Letter.

I am, &c. *T. Paſley.*

Havick, at Sea, Jan. 30.

Sir—I have the pleaſure to inform you, yeſterday morning Capt. Wittman, of the Suffiſante, made the ſignal to chaſe Northward; and ſoon after diſcovered a Ship, Lugger, and Cutter, ſteering to the S. E. At two P. M. I recaptured the American ſhip Strafford, from Baltimore bound to London, mounting Sixteen Guns. She was taken by the Lugger and Cutter above mentioned; her Cargo worth from Thirty to Forty Thouſand Pounds. At half paſt two I had the pleaſure of ſeeing the Lugger ſtrike to the Suffiſante; and I have every reaſon to believe, from the Suffiſante's excellent ſailing, that the Cutter is now in Capt. Wittman's poſſeſſion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

P. Bartholomew.

Recaptured.—Strafford, from Baltimore bound to London, laden with tobacco, &c. Worthington and Troap, Owners.

The two Privateers ſailed together from St. Maloes, the 26th Jan.

Taken.—Le Courageux Lugger, of 4 four-pound guns, and 1 eighteen-pound carronade, and 41 men.

Le Grand Quinola Cutter, of eight-pound braſs carronades, 4 two-pound braſs guns, 2 two-pound iron guns, ſwivels, and 40 men.

Admiralty-Office, Feb. 8.

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean Eſq. Secretary of the Admiralty, dated in Port Royal Harbour, Dec. 1, 1799.

Sir,

You will be pleaſed to communicate to my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, that his Majeſty's ſhip Calypſo arrived here the 21ſt of laſt month, with a part of the Engliſh and Cork convoys, which

which had been diſperſed by a Spaniſh ſquadron off the Mona paſſage. On the 23d ult. his Majeſty's ſhip Creſcent arrived with the remainder of the convoy, the General Goddard fioreſhip only excepted. Capt. Lobb's conduct on this occaſion (as their Lordſhips will perceive by the copy of his letter enclofed) was that of a judicious Officer.

Creſcent, Port Royal, Nov. 22, 1799.

SIR,—I am exceeding ſorry to acquaint you, that on the dawn of the 15th inſt. the S. W. end of Porto Rico bearing N. E. 10 or 12 leagues, we unfortunately fell in with a ſquadron belonging to the enemy, conſiſting of a line of battle ſhip, frigate, and corvette. As the two former were directly in our courſe on the larboard tack, I made the convoy's ſignal to haul to the wind on the ſtarboard tack, made ſail to reconnoitre them, and on joining the Calypſo, which had previouſly chaſed, perfectly coincided with Capt. Baker that they were enemies, and made ſignals to the convoys for that purpoſe. The line of battle ſhip and frigate keeping cloſe together, I was in great hopes of drawing them from the convoy, by keeping within random ſhot to windward, and bore up for that purpoſe, making the Calypſo's ſignal to chace N. W. the direction the body of the convoy was then in; at nine the enemy tacked, and I was under the neceſſity of making the ſignal to diſperſe. The Calypſo bore up for that part of the convoy that were running to leeward. The corvette, which had been ſeen ſome time before, was ſtanding for the ſhips that had kept their wind; I immediately made ſail to relieve them, and had the good fortune to capture her. The enemy were previouſly chaſing the ſhips to leeward, and I was happy to obſerve them haul their wind, I ſuppoſe, on perceiving the ſituation of the corvette; but this, as well as their other manœuvres during the courſe of the day, appeared ſo very undetermined, that they did not take the neceſſary ſteps to prevent our taking poſſeſſion of her; nor had they brought to any of the convoy at dark, notwithſtanding they had been near them for 12 hours; and their ſituation was ſuch as to give me ſanguine hopes not any have been captured. The ſquadron proved to be Spaniſh, from St. Domingo, bound to the Havannah, conſiſting of the Aſia, of 64 guns, and 550 men, Commodore Don Franciſco Montes; Amphitrite, of 44 guns, and 360 men, Captain Don Diego Villagomez; Galgo, of 16 guns, and 100 men, Capt. Don Joſe de Arias.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. G. Lobb.

Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Admiral of the Blue, &c. &c. &c.

Admiralty Office, Feb. 22.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Francis Godolphin Bond, commanding his Majeſty's Gun Veſſel Netley, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Liſbon, Jan. 28.

SIR,

By the incloſed copy of a Letter to Lord Keith, which I have the honour to tranſmit to you for the information of my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, it will be ſeen that his Majeſty's ſchooner under my command has been, during her laſt cruize, rather ſucceſsful; but a long continuation of tempeſtuous weather ſubjected the veſſels which I had the good fortune to intercept, to the ſame hazard experienced by all the trade on this coaſt.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. G. Bond.

Netley, Liſbon, Jan. 28.

MY LORD—On the 4th of laſt month I had the honour of tranſmitting to you, from the Tagus, copies of two orders, the one from Rear-Admiral Duckworth, and the other from Captain Blackwood, with an account of the captures made by his Majeſty's ſchooner under my command, during her laſt cruize. Hard gales of wind prevented our ſailing hence till the 11th, and on the 21d, off Viana, we captured L'Eſperance French lugger privateer, pierced for twelve, but having only five guns, with 36 men, formerly a privateer belonging to Guernſey. Having the next day ſpoke the St. Florenzo, in the neighbourhood of Oporto, I was informed by Sir Harry Neale of the diſperſion of three convoys on the coaſt, and the obſtacles that had oppoſed their entry into the Douro for more than 10 days, from conſiderable freſhes, frequent calms, and adverſe winds. As the weather was now favourable for the arrival of veſſels from the S. W and I conceived no time ſhould be loſt in endeavouring to intercept the enemy's captures bound to Vigo, I accordingly ſtood for the entrance of that bay, and on the morning of the 24th, retook the Hamburgh brig Catharina, from Oporto, bound to Limerick, laden with wine and fruit. As

night, after a ſmart chace, we came up with a ſmall Spaniſh lugger privateer, called Felicidad, of two guns, eight ſwivels, and 22 men; and, before the priſoners were all ſhifted, at midnight, another privateer and her prize hove in ſight. We were enabled, at one A. M. (the 25th) to come up with the latter, the Ducheſs of Gordon, a bark, from Newfoundland to Oporto, with 7,600 quintals of ſalt fiſh. By ten o'clock that morning, after a ſhort chace, we brought to the St. Antonio y Animas, alias La Aurora, Spaniſh ſchooner privateer, of ſix guns, and 46 men, and her prize, the Venus, from London, with ſhot, lead, tin, ſtaves, &c. for Oporto. On the 27th, I made three more recaptures, viz. an Engliſh brig, called the Commerce, laden with ſalt fiſh; a Swediſh brig from Stockholm to Viana, with iron and deals, taken by a French lugger; and a Portugueſe ſchooner with ſalt. On the evening of the 28th, the weather began to threaten, with ſtrong winds to the Southward. Our recapture remained with me till the 8th of Jan. when our vicinity to the ſhore, and a heavy ſea, obliged me to carry ſail and abandon to herſelf the Commerce, that was deſtitute even of one ſail to ſhift, and thoſe bent were in the worſt condition. Having the following day ſpoke the Trojan Weſt Indiaman, with the loſs of her maintop-maſt, croſs-jack yard, and moſt of her ſails, now bound to Liſbon to refit, but ſeparated with many others in the recent gales from the outward-bound convoy, I continued to attend her till the 21ſt, in almoſt a continual ſtorm, and on the 27th had the pleaſure to ſee her ſafe into this port. It is, however, with much ſorrow I have to acquaint your Lordſhip with the loſs of moſt of our prizes and ſeveral of our crew. Of the Ducheſs of Gordon, which was wrecked near Liſbon, only one perſon was ſaved, the Pilot of the Netley being of the number who periſhed. The fate of the others is anticipated, though it is known that two brigs are arrived ſafe; and two others took refuge in Vigo. The French lugger was ſtranded in attempting the Bar of Viana, but I am happy to hear her crew were ſaved.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. G. Bond.

The Right. Hon. Lord Keith, K. B.

Admiralty-Office, Feb. 25.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Milbanke, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at Portſmouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated the 22d inſt.

SIR,

Enclоſed I beg leave to tranſmit to you, for the Information of my Lords Commiſſions of the Admiralty, a letter I have this day received from Captain Riou, of the Amazon, acquainting me with his having captured the Bougainville French privateer on the 14th inſt. on his return from Cork to this anchorage, and of the loſs of her on the following evening.

I am, Sir, &c.

M. Milbanke.

His Majeſty's Ship Amazon, Spithead, Feb. 21.

SIR—I am to acquaint you, that his Majeſty's ſhip under my command ſailed from Cork harbour on the 12th inſtant, and on the 14th captured the Bougainville, a French privateer of St. Malo, commanded by Pierre Dupont, mounting 18 ſix-pounders, and carrying 82 men: but I am ſorry to add, that on the following evening, as the Amazon was brought to to ſound, the Bougainville ran on board us at the rate of nine knots, and rebounded off with the immediate loſs of her fore and main-maſts, and with ſo much injury to her hull, that there was an inſtantaneous alarm of ſinking. It was not without ſome riſk, as the night was dark, the ſea rough, and the wind high, that the boats were hoiſted out of the Amazon, and all the men ſaved excepting one. The Bougainville, I am told, was at this time going down by the ſtern, the water within-board being above the afterpart of the gun-deck. The injury done to the Amazon was nothing more than the carrying away the ſpritſail, yard, and bumkin.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

E. Riou.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Peter Halkett, Commander of his Majeſty's Ship Apollo, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated Madeira, bearing N. W. 12 Leagues, 25th Jan.

SIR—On the 11th inſt. in latitude 43 deg. 29 min. N. longitude 12 deg. W. a ſhip of very ſuſpicious appearance was diſcovered at a great diſtance from the convoy. The weather at the time being extremely hazy, after a chace of four hours, we got within ſhot of her, when ſhe brought to and ſurrendered; we found her to be the Aquilla Spaniſh ſhip of

of war, pierced for 22 guns on the main deck, but having only four mounted, commanded by Don Mariano Merino, from Buenos Ayres, bound to Corunna with a cargo. At day-break on the 15th inſt. when proceeding on our voyage, a ſail was ſeen a-head; on our approaching her, ſhe altered her courſe, and endeavoured to avoid us; after a very ſhort chace we came up with and re-captured her; ſhe is the Lady Harewood, a ſhip that parted from the convoy on the 11ſt inſt. at the commencement of an exceſſive hard gale of wind: ſhe was taken two days before in latitude 38 deg. N. long. 16 deg. W. by the Vautour French ſhip privateer of 20 guns.

I have the honour to be, &c.

P. Halkett.

Admiralty-Office, March 11, 1800.

Extract of an Enclosure from Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Paiſley, Bart. Commander in Chief at Plymouth, to Evan Nepean, Eſq.

Nereide, Plymouth Sound, March 7.

My Lord,

I beg leave to inform you, that on the 28th ult. when cruiſing with his Majeſty's ſhips Repulſe and Agamemnon, off the Penmarks, being conſiderably to the leeward of the above ſhips, I loſt ſight of them in the night, and at three A. M. I ſaw a light to windward, which I kept company with, ſuppoſing it the Commodore's, but it proved a Daniſh brig; on my ſtanding back to the rendezvous on the following night, we diſcovered five ſail, four ſhips evidently of force, and a ſchooner. The moment I had made the neceſſary preparations for battle, I hauled my wind for them; on the dawn of day I plainly diſcovered they were of force, and then laying to; when nearly within gun-ſhot of the largeſt ſhip they diſperſed different ways; I continued to chace. Night coming on, I loſt ſight, but was fortunate enough the following morning to ſee one of them, which, after chaſing 12 hours, and running 123 miles, we captured, which proved to be the Vengeance privateer of Bourdeaux, pierced for 18 guns, 12 pounders, but only 16 mounted, and 174 men; by her we found that ſhe ſailed on the 26th from the above place, in company with the following ſhips, which were thoſe we fell in with, viz.

Bellona, 24 guns, 12-pounders, 36-pound carronades, and 420 men.

La Vengeance, 18 guns, 12-pounders, and 174 men.

La Favorite, 16 guns, 8-pounders, and 120 men.

La Huron, 16 guns, 6 pounders, and 87 men.

La Tetrailleuſe (ſchooner) 14 guns, 6 pounders, and 87 men.

I have to lament that, from the puſillanimity of the enemy, I had it not in my power to deſtroy the whole, or of trying the zeal of my officers and young ſhip's company, but have every thing to ſay in their favour for the activity and cheerfulneſs they ſhewed on the occaſion, and hope ſome future day we ſhall be more fortunate. On the following day we recaptured the American ſhip Perſeverance, of Baltimore, with a cargo valued at 30,000l.

The Vengeance is two years old, and has been repeatedly chaſed by our frigates, but from her ſuperior ſailing eſcaped, nor ſhould we have caught her had ſhe not carried away her jib-boom.

I have the honour to be, &c.

Frederick Watkins.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Kingſmill, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels on the Coaſt of Ireland, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Cork the 9th inſt.

Sir,

In my letter of the 2d inſtant, I acquainted my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, of the arrival of the French brig privateer Telegraphe, ſent in by his Majeſty's ſloop Kangaroo. I now have the pleaſure to incloſe, for their information, a copy of Capt. Brace's letter to me, giving an account of the particulars. The very gallant and beneficial ſervices of that excellent officer, in capturing the enemy's privateer at an early period of her cruize, and retaking two valuable merchant ſhips, deſerve every recommendation; but it will, I truſt, be needleſs for me to attempt pointing out to their Lordſhips conduct, which has on this, as well as on former occaſions, ſhewn itſelf to be ſo highly meritorious. The French priſoners who were on board the Kangaroo aſſert, that the French brig which made her eſcape was the Grand Decide, of 18 braſs twelve-pounders, and 150 men. I conclude the two officers of the army, Captain Hearnes and Lieut. Bournes, ſo handſomely mentioned by Capt. Brace, were recaptured in the ſhip Chance.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. Kingſmill.

Kangaroo

SIR, *Kangaroo, at Sea, 25 Feb.*

It has been the good fortune of his Majeſty's ſloop under my command to capture and recapture the veſſels named in the margin.* The Telegraphe is a fine French brig privateer, quite new, and ſails remarkably faſt; mounting 14 carriage guns of different calibre, and having on board 78 men. I am pleaſed with having captured her in ſuch weather, with no other accident than the Firſt Lieutenant Mr Thomas Toulerton, (a good Officer) having received a violent contuſion in the face, from the chace gun being thrown off (by the motion of the ſloop) whilſt he was pointing her. I now beg leave to refer you to my journal; you will perceive that I carried away the main boom on the 23d ult. in chace of a ſhip privateer; and that I parted company with Le Telegraphe, Lieut. Thompſon, in chace of a brig to leeward. In addition to that I have to acquaint you, that at eight A. M. on the 25th inſt. in lat. 50 deg. N. long. 12 deg. W. I brought to action a French brig privateer of 18 guns, which, after a warm conteſt of an hour, fifty minutes of it fought in good ſtyle, cloſe to each other, ſhe began to make off, having damaged the rigging and ſails ſo as to prevent my cloſing with her again, though every exertion was made on the part of the Officers and men, being at that time ſhort of 44 Officers and men away in prizes, ſix men unable to attend their quarters, ſix wounded, and four centinels over 78 priſoners in the hold, that conſidered, I truſt it will appear to you that there is much merit due to the Officers and men on board. I have to acknowledge myſelf indebted to Captain Hearnes of the 43d regiment, and to Lieut. Bournes of the 1ſt Weſt India regiment, for their aſſiſtance; and I beg you will be pleaſed to recommend to my Lords Commiſſioners of the Admiralty, Lieut. Toulerton, and Mr Edward Verling, the Maſter. I am, &c.

E. Brace.

Liſt of Men wounded in the action.

Mr William Allen, Boatſwain; Thomas Marks, Seaman; William Johnſon, ditto; Henry Pitts, ditto; George Moore, ditto; William Milliard, Marine.—None killed.

Copy of another Letter from Admiral Kingſmill to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated at Cork, the 12th inſt.

SIR,

I beg you will acquaint their Lordſhips, that another very fine French ſhip privateer, called Le Coureur, arrived this day, having been captured by the Revolutionnaire, as mentioned in the incloſed copy of a letter from Capt. Twyſden. This privateer will make a moſt capital ſloop of war, being perfectly new, and in every reſpect fit for his Majeſty's ſervice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. Kingſmill.

Revolutionnaire, at Sea, 5th March.

SIR,

At eleven o'clock laſt night, the Revolutionnaire captured the French ſhip privateer Le Coureur, 20 days out from Nantes, pierced for 18 guns, mounting 10 ſix-pounders, and four carronades, and 158 men. On the 28th of laſt month, ſhe captured his Majeſty's ſhip Princeſs Royal, for Tortola; but I am happy to add, the Captain, with the greateſt part of the crew, are retaken in the privateer. Le Coureur is quite new, this being her firſt cruize, copper-bottomed, and ſails delightfully.

I am, &c.

T. Twyſden.

CAPTURES.

By the Camilla, Capt. Robert Leckan, the Le Vigoureux French lugger privateer, 3 guns and 26 men.

By the Mercury, Capt. Rogers, the Aimwell, of Whitby, from Quebec to London, with a valuable cargo, (recaptured:) and the L'Egyptienne French brig privateer, of 15 braſs guns and 66 men;—a new veſſel.

By the Marſhal de Cobourg hired armed brig, Lieut. O'Neile, the Fluſhinger Dutch privateer of 2 guns and 28 men.

By the La Loire, Capt. Newman; (aſſiſted by the ſloop Railleur, Capt. Turquand; and by the ſhip Danae, and Fairy and Harpy ſloops,) the French National Frigate La Pallas, citizen Jacque

* Minerva, an American ſhip, laden with tobacco, retaken on the 22d inſt. in lat. 49 deg. 44 min. N. and long. 12 deg. 37 min. W. Le Telegraphe, 20 days out from St Maloes; had on the 11th inſt. taken the Elizabeth brig, from Liſbon, laden with fruit; Chance, Weſt Indiaman, from Martinique, recaptured on the 24th in lat. 49 deg. 48 min. N. and long. 13 deg. W. and in company on the 25th ult.

Jacque Elpion, of 42 guns, and 350 men.

By the Ship Caroline, Capt. Wm. Bowen, the Le Vulture, a French privateer ſhip, mounting 4 twelve pounders, two thirty-ſix pound carronades, braſs; 16 ſix-pounders, iron, (two of which ſhe threw overboard.) She had on board 137 men. On firſt ſeeing her, ſhe was in the act of bearing down on the brig Flora of London, and a ſhip (the name of which Capt. Newman did not learn,) both of which in leſs than an hour muſt inevitably have fallen; but, thus delivered, proceeded on their voyage.

By the Amethyſt, Capt. Cooke, the Le Vaillant French cutter privateer, one long 18 pounder, two long 12-pounders, and twelve 6-pounders; manned with 131 men.

By the Triton, the French National brig La Vidette of 14 guns and 84 men.

By the Amphion, Capt. Bennet, (in company with the Alarm,) the L'Aſturiana Spaniſh Lettre of Marque, of 18 eight-pounders, 2 twelve-pounders, and 4 howitzers of 32 pounders, (all braſs,) manned with 100 men, with a very valuable cargo; ſhe is quite new and coppered.

By the Nymphe, Capt. Frazer, the La Modeſte French Letter of Marque, pierced for 16 guns, having 70 men on board, and laden with cotton, coffee, tea, ſugar, indigo, &c.

By the Phoebe, Capt. Barlow, the French ſhip privateer, Heureux, of 22 braſs twelve-pounders, and 220 men, ſhe is coppered, copper-faſtened, and of large dimenſions.

By ditto, ditto, the French ſhip privateer Bellegarde, 14 guns and 114 men.

By the Penelope, Capt. Blackwood, the Carmen, a Spaniſh xebec corvette, of 16 four-pounders and 4 ſwivels, manned with 130 men.

[*Here end the Gazettes.*]

ENGLAND.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE KING.

Extract of a Letter from London, May 16. 1800.

"It is with a mingled feeling of horror and congratulation that I have to ſtate what happened laſt night at Drury-Lane Theatre. At the moment when his Majeſty entered his box, a man ſtationed in the Pit, near the Orcheſtra, ſuddenly ſtood up, took a deliberate aim, and diſcharged his piſtol at the Royal Perſon, who was fully expoſed to the Aſſaſſin, by the attitude in which he ſtood.—His Majeſty had advanced about four ſteps from the door of the box. On the report of the piſtol, his Majeſty ſtopped, and ſtood firmly. The houſe was immediately in an uproar, and the cry of "Seize him," burſt from every part of the Theatre. The King, not the leaſt diſconcerted, came nearly to the front of the box. The man who committed the crime was ſeized and conveyed from the Pitt. The audience vehemently called out, "Shew him!" in conſequence of which loyal clamour, Kelly, who, with a multitude of perſons belonging to the Theatre, had ruſhed upon the ſtage, came forward and aſſured them that the culprit was in ſafe cuſtody. The indignation of the audience was ſoothed by this intelligence, and their feelings gave way to loyal rapture, at the happy eſcape of their revered Monarch. "God ſave the King" was univerſally demanded. It was ſung by all the Vocal Performers, and encored. The curtain drew up for the commencement of the Play; but Banniſter, jun. was not ſuffered to proceed till ſomething more could be learned reſpecting the wretch who had made this diabolical attempt. Banniſter and Mrs Jordan both again aſſured the audience that the culprit was perfectly ſecured, and the play was then ſuffered to go on without further interruption.

The Duke of York, Lord Saliſbury, and ſeveral other Noblemen, with the aſſiſtance of Mr Sheridan and ſome Magiſtrates, entered into an examination of the offender in one of the rooms of the Theatre.

He ſaid his name was *James Hadfield*; that having been diſcharged from the army on account of his wounds, he had returned to London, and now lived by working at his own trade. He made a good deal of money; he worked for Mr Solomon Hougham. Being weary of life, he laſt week bought a pair of piſtols from one William Wakelin, a hair-dreſſer and broker, in St. John-ſtreet, (Mr Sheridan and Mr Wigſtead immediately ſent perſons to bring Wakelin and his Maſter to the Theatre.) He told him they were for his young maſter, who would give him a blunderbuſs in exchange. That he had borrowed a crown from his maſter that morning, with which he had bought ſome powder, and had gone to the houſe of Mrs Maſon, in Red Lion-ſtreet, to have ſome beer; that he

he went backwards to the yard, and there he tried his piſtols. He found one of them good for nothing, and left it behind him. In his own trade he uſed lead, and he caſt himſelf two ſlugs, with which he loaded his piſtol, and came to the Theatre.

At this part of his narrative Sir William Addington, the Magiſtrate, arrived, and took the Chair. Sir William ſaid, it was moſt material to aſcertain that fact, whether the piſtol was levelled at the ſacred Perſon of his Majeſty, or fired at random, as the one caſe would be High Treaſon, the other not. He aſked Hadfield what had induced him to attempt the life of the beſt of Sovereigns? He anſwered, that he "had not attempted to kill the King. He had fired his piſtol over the Royal box. He was as good a ſhot as any in England; but he was himſelf weary of life—he wiſhed for death, but not to die by his own hands. He was deſirous to raiſe an alarm, and wiſhed that the ſpectators might fall upon him. He hoped his life was forfeited." He was aſked if he belonged to the Correſponding Society? He ſaid "No; he belonged to no Political Society; he belonged to a Club of Odd Fellows, and he was a Member of a Benefit Society." Being aſked if he had any accomplices, he ſolemnly declared that he had none, and with great energy took God to witneſs, and laid his hand on his heart.

William Wakelin, the perſon from whom he had bought the piſtols, being brought to the houſe, was examined. He ſaid it was true that he had bought a pair of piſtols of him, and that he had ſaid they were for his young maſter, who would give him a blunderbuſs for them; but he had not yet got the blunderbuſs. He knew very little of Hadfield, but knew where he worked, and had heard a good character of him, but that the leaſt drink affected his head. Several perſons from the houſe of Mrs Maſon, his acquaintance, confirmed this fact; and they aſcribed this to the very ſevere wounds he had received in the head. The leaſt drink quite deranged him.

Upon this evidence he was committed to Cold Bath Fields for re-examination; the Duke of Clarence, Duke of Cumberland, and Mr Sheridan, conducted him thither. His Majeſty's Privy Council, however, deſiring to examine him forthwith, to diſcover if he had any accomplices, he was taken to the Duke of Portland's Office, where he underwent another examination. Mr Major Wright, Mr Holroyd, &c. the perſons who were inſtrumental in ſecuring him, and whoſe evidence is the moſt material as to his directing the piſtol towards his Majeſty's Box, if not towards his ſacred Perſon, alſo attended.

After this the Duke of Clarence, Duke of Cumberland, Mr Sheridan, and a number of Officers, went back to the Theatre, and after Their Majeſties had withdrawn, the moſt ſtrict ſearch was made for the ſlugs.—A mark was diſcovered in the top of the canopy over the Royal Box, and in the orcheſtra below, a flattened and irregular piece of lead was found, ſuppoſed to have recoiled from the place where it ſtruck. It was moſt providential, that at this Theatre the Royal Box is elevated more than 15 feet above the Pit; ſo that from the place where Hadfield levelled his piſtol, he was between 30 and 40 feet diſtant from his Majeſty's perſon.

Hadfield at firſt, when examined by Mr Sheridan, ſaid, the piſtol was only loaded with powder, and profeſſed he had no intention of killing the King; he meant to kill himſelf.—Mr Sheridan aſked him how he could kill himſelf if the piſtol was only loaded with powder? upon which he quickly replied, "Oh, but there were two ſlugs in it." This anſwer, which Mr Sheridan with great ſkill drew from him, was very important, as hitherto he had inſiſted the piſtol was only loaded with powder, and no harm having been done, it was generally believed no ball was in it. This was the more believed, as the priſoner inſiſted he only wiſhed to make a noiſe, and do enough to loſe his own life without hurting any other perſon. The ſlugs would not have been ſearched for had not this anſwer been drawn from him, and it might never have been known that he fired any thing but powder.

The aſſaſſin ſerved his time with a very worthy man, Mr Wallis, a ſilverſmith, in Red Lion Street, Clerkenwell; who repreſents him as a very depraved character from his youth; he ran away twice during his apprenticeſhip; and afterwards married a common proſtitute. His maſter ſays he was always a ſupporter of the Rights of Man, and an admirer of the fooliſh new doctrines of French Liberty.

He is fully committed for trial on a charge of Treaſon, and was ſent to Newgate."

It muſt have given great pleaſure to his Majeſty to find all his family ſo an-

xious

xious about his ſafety. The Prince of Wales came and aſſiſted at the Privy Council, informing the King, from time to time, of what tranſpired. His Royal Highneſs again aſſiſted at the Privy Council yeſterday. His Royal Highneſs, thro'out the whole, has diſplayed the moſt ardent affection for his father, and the moſt earneſt ſolicitude to ſift the buſineſs. The Dukes of York, Clarence, and Cumberland, have been equally alive to their duty. In the Houſe of Lords yeſterday, the Duke of Clarence burſt into tears when reporting the addreſs, which both houſes agreed to, congratulating his Majeſty on his eſcape.

SCOTLAND.

The heritors and tenants of the pariſh of Preſton, Eaſt-Lothian, have diſplayed a marked attention to the condition of the lower ranks at this period, which is to be continued till the end of Auguſt.—Meal is ſold to 120 families at prices greatly reduced, and in quantities conſidered to be required for their ſupport. The ſum of 300l. has been aſſeſſed upon the pariſh, beſides 15l. received by the private ſubſcription of perſons not included in the legal aſſeſſment. Coals were likewiſe furniſhed to a number of families during the winter months.

April 9. A fire broke out in a large houſe upon the road ſide, about a mile eaſtward from Haddington, commonly called the Blue Houſe, which totally conſumed the premiſes and all the furniture, except one cheſt of clothes. Above 30 bolls of oats, which a neighbouring farmer had laid in the loft of the houſe, to be afterwards uſed for ſeed, were greatly injured.

April 22. The beſt oat meal was ſold in the Edinburgh Market at 3s. 7d. per peck.

An advertiſement has been publiſhed in the Leeds Intelligencer, ſigned by 110 of the moſt reſpectable inhabitants of that borough, declaring, that in conſequence of the very high price of mutton, they will not ſuffer Lamb to be eaten at their tables, or conſumed in their families, during the ſpace of three months, from the 10th of April.

In the late Southern Spring Circuit, there has not been a ſingle criminal trial, a very ſingular circumſtance indeed!

April 22. The Circuit Court of Juſtiary was opened at Glaſgow by the Right Hon. the Lords Juſtice Clerk and Methven, with the trial of Peter Grey for haimſucken, or aſſaulting Major Colquhoun in his own houſe of Roſs Lodge. This trial laſted 12 hours. On Wedneſday the 23d the Jury returned their verdict, finding, by a plurality of voices, the pannel guilty, and he was ſentenced to be hanged on the 28th May.—Robert Robertſon, accuſed of the murder or culpable homicide of James Brown, a boy, was found guilty on his own confeſſion, though he ſaid without any intention to murder, and ſentenced to baniſhment from Scotland for life.—James Moriſon, accuſed of breaking into the warehouſe of Lindſay, Smith & Co. was found guilty on his own confeſſion, and ſentenced to ten years baniſhment to Botany Bay.—Mary Stark, accuſed of theft, was, on her petition, baniſhed Scotland for ſeven years.—James Lockhart, farmer near Lanark, and Elizabeth Forbes, his ſervant, accuſed of murder, by adminiſtering laudanum to Jean Gardner, the wife of Lockhart. This trial was long, and excited conſiderable intereſt. The libel was found *not proven*, and the priſoners were diſmiſſed from the bar.—Andrew Auld, accuſed of the murder or culpable homicide of Alex. Martin, a ſoldier, in February. Owing to the abſence of a material witneſs, the diet was deſerted, *pro loco et tempore*, and he was recommitted to priſon.

John Smith, accuſed of breaking into various bleachfields in Kilbarchan and Lochwinnoch, and taking therefrom a quantity of muſlin and thread, was found guilty on his own confeſſion, and ſentenced to fourteen years tranſportation.—The diet was deſerted, *pro loco et tempore*, againſt William Millar, John Cochran, John Cellars alias Sellars, and James Mitchell, for an aſſault. The Advocate Depute informed them that their re-citation before the Court depended much on their future behaviour.—John Fletcher and G. Bell, for mobbing and rioting, were found guilty, but owing to an objection being ſtated reſpecting a miſnomer in the verdict, they were recommitted to jail, till they found bail, and the objection to be certified to the High Court of Juſticiary at Edinburgh.—Archibald Black, alſo accuſed of rioting, paſſed from the objection, and was ſentenced (on account of his age) to fourteen days confinement in the houſe of correction.—Archibald Campbell and George Rankine, accuſed of different acts of theft, committed in Anderſton and Grahameſton, were found guilty on their own confeſſion. Rankine to be tranſported for ten years, and Campbell for life.

April

April 25.—The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened at Aberdeen by the Right Hon. Lord Dunſinnan. Ann Mitchell, alias Waſt, late ſervant to James Downie, white-fiſher in Pittullie, indicted for breaking into her maſter's houſe, and ſtealing money and other articles, and afterwards ſetting fire to the houſe, failing to appear, was outlawed. Ann Chiſholm and Adam Chiſholm, from Stonehaven, indicted for ſtealing goods, from a merchant's ſtall, in Laurence-kirk fair, were, on their own petition, baniſhed from Scotland for life.—Iſobel Monro, from Huntly, accuſed of breaking into Huntly Lodge, and ſtealing ſundry articles of houſehold furniture, the property of the Duke of Gordon, was alſo, on her own petition, baniſhed from Scotland for life.—Alexander Milne, farmer at Mill of Crichie, in the pariſh of Fyvie, was indicted for ſtealing 8l. 16s. in bank-notes, from a ſhop in Banff. The Jury unanimouſly found him Guilty; but, in reſpect of his former good character, and as this was his firſt offence, recommended him to the mercy of the Court; whereupon he was ſentenced to be impriſoned in the tolbooth of Aberdeen for two months; and thereafter baniſhed from the counties of Aberdeen, Banff, and Kincardine. Elizabeth Greig and William Anderſon, accuſed of robbery, were, upon their own petition baniſhed Scotland for life.

BIRTHS.

1799. *April* 5. At Conſtantinople, the Counteſs of Elgin, a ſon and heir.

1800, *April* 13. At G. Hill, Mrs Macleod of Dalvey, a daughter.

15. At Torbreck, near Inverneſs, the Lady of Dr John Macdonald, a ſon.

16. At Warwick, the Hon. Mrs Roſs, a daughter.

26. At Gogar Houſe, Mrs Ramſay a daughter.

27. At Newhall, Eaſt Lothian, the Hon. Mrs. Hay, a ſon.

May 5. At her houſe, Mill Hill, Muſſelburgh, Mrs Roſs, a ſon.

6. At Netherdale, Mrs Roſe Innes, a ſon.

19. At Parkhouſe, near Stranraer, the Lady of Colonel Roſs, a ſon.

22. At Dreghorn, Mrs Trotter of Dreghorn, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

Jan. 22. At the Cape of Good Hope, General Dundas, to Miſs Eliza Cumming, daughter of the late Sir John Cumming, formerly of the Bengal eſtabliſhment.

April 15. At Dunſe, Mr John Donaldſon, of the Windſor Forreſters, to Miſs Eliza Hope Carnagie.

17. The Rev. Thomas S. Hardie, to Miſs Jane Colvil, daughter of the Rev. Mr Colvil, Miniſter of the goſpel at Ormiſton,

21. Mr Andrew Thomſon, merchant in Glaſgow, to Miſs Jean Craig, daughter of the deceaſed Mr Robert Craig, merchant.

22. At Newbigging, near Stonehaven, Mr Walter Thom, manufacturer in Bervie, to Miſs Margaret Turner, youngeſt daughter of John Turner, Eſq. of Turnerhall.

23. At Annat, Capt. John Cameron, Glenevis, to Miſs Louiſa Campbell, daughter of Collector Campbell, Fort-William.

28. At Dublin, Major General Edward Moriſon, to Lady Caroline King, daughter of the late Earl of Kingſton.

29. At Murray's Hall, near Stirling, Michael Linning, Eſq. of Cumberhead, to Miſs Wilſone, daughter of Henry Patrick Wilſone, Eſq. late in the ſervice of the Hon. the Eaſt India Company.

—. John Gladſtone, Eſq. of Liverpool, to Miſs Ann Robertſon, daughter of the late Andrew Robertſon, Eſq. of Dingwall, North Britain.

30. At Aberdeen, Andrew Biſſet, Eſq. Comptroller of his Majeſty's Cuſtoms at Montroſe, to Miſs Anna Ragg, from Maryland, North America.

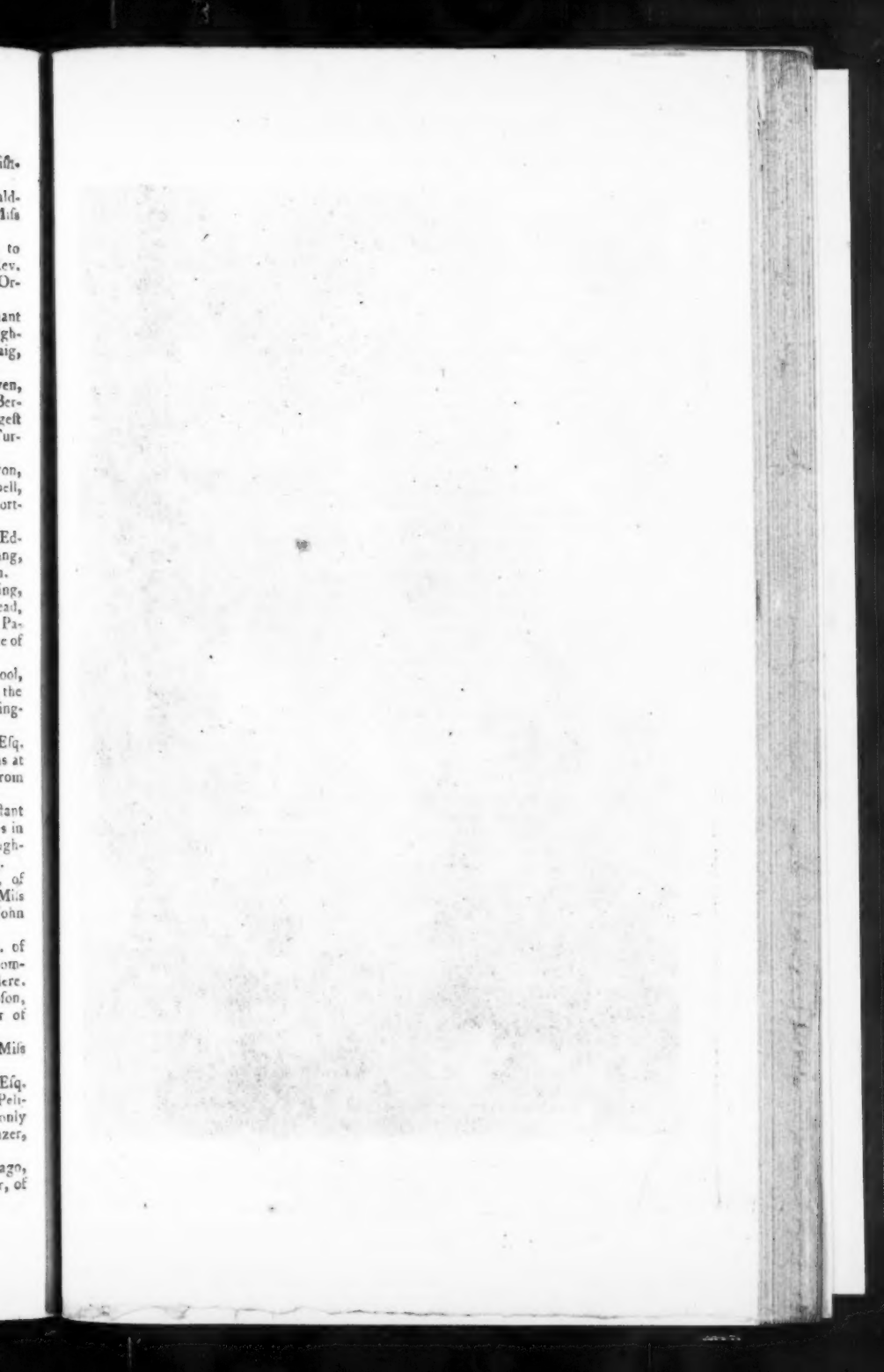
At Dublin, Capt. Tobin, Aſſiſtant Quarter-Maſter General to the forces in Ireland, to Miſs Maria Gorman, daughter to Tho. German of London, Eſq.

At Dublin, Capt. George King, of the Dumfries Light Dragoons, to Miſs Harriet Giffard, eldeſt daughter of John Giffard, Eſq.

At Dublin, William Baillie, Eſq. of the county of Carlow, to Miſs Bloomherd, ſiſter of the Counteſs of Belvedere.

At Cork, the Rev. Wm. Thompſon, to Miſs Ferguſſon, eldeſt daughter of the late Charles Ferguſſon, Eſq.

Mr Mark Patron, of Belfaſt, to Miſs Macredy, of Rockmount.

At Plymouth, John Thickneſs, Eſq. Commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Pelican, to Miſs Sarah Auguſta Frazer, only daughter of Lieutenant Angus Frazer, of the Royal Invalids.

Charles Wightman, Eſq. of Tobago, to Miſs Elizabeth Cooper, daughter, of Arthur Cooper, Eſq. of St. Croix.